

# THE BOWDEN NEWS

Vol. 1 No. 5

Bowden, Alberta, Friday, August 27, 1909

One Dollar a Year

## Mostly Local News

Quite a number from here are planing on spending Labor Day, Sept. 6, at Olds. A big time is promised.

Mrs O L Randlemon and children and Miss Jennie Jackson of Shady Nook Farm were guests Miss Jennie Powell on Monday.

J R Gale recently from New Brunswick has accepted the vacancy at the Bowden Public School Mr Gale comes very nighly recommended.

G Whitlock, living a mile north of town brot us in some fine black raspberries Tuesday that were large and of a high grade quality. The plants came from Ontario last year.

R Francey and D D Mann of Baltimore, Ont. friends of Fred Gilliland and W S Gray were here the past week. They like it so well that they will buy and remain here.

The citizens of the coming City of Red Lodge, visited Bowden en masse on Wednesday,—among those in town we noticed was Miss Welch, Adams, Lee, Handcock, and a number of others.

Ray Moore of Brookfield Nova Scotia this week where he has been on a short visit. He expects to buy here in this district and make Bowden his future home.

Jas. Gauley of Granville, Ont. accompanied H F Powell of the Bowden Real Estate Ex. from Calgary Tuesday and spent a few days looking over land—found a

half section near town that suited him—they all do.

Mr Bickle who is well acquainted with crop conditions thru-out the west, having recently been thru Manitoba and Saskatchewan extensively states that undoubtly Alberta leads the West by long odds in quantity, quality, advancement.

Mr Monrow of Vancouver who was planning on buying and investing about \$12,000 in real estate and stock here decided there were too many hammers going to make it worth his while. He went else where and bought. This will no doubt be a good and lasting lesson for the whole town to profit by.

Mr Bickle of Winnipeg was in in town Wednesday night and met the members of the village council who were available, and presented a scheme of fire protection for the village. After the council have considered the matter the scheme will doubtless be presented to the ratepayers for their decision.

An important land deal was closed on Wednesday whereby H Hansen of Iowa becomes the owner of the C Moore farm immediately south of town. The place is an ideal dairy farm and will rapidly increase in value. Mr Hansen is a practical farmer and will move to Alberta in the near future—in the meantime Geo. Fredericksen was made thru Chris Sornsen.

### Bowden Markets

Butter, choice	17c
Eggs	22c
Potatoes	75c
Hay, upland	\$8.00
Hay, Timothy	\$10.00
Hogs, live	\$7.25
Hogs, dressed	\$9.00

Corrected Every Thursday

## The Quality Store

### A special reduction

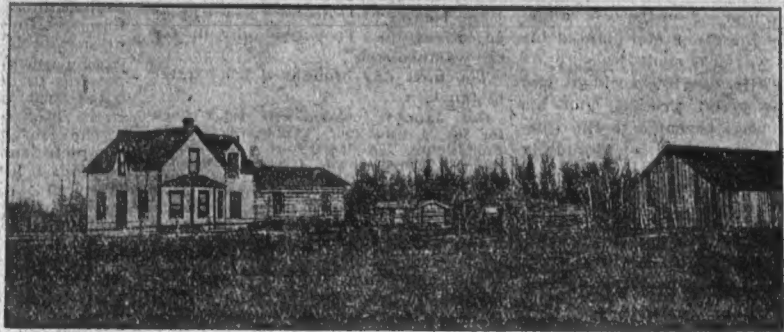
In Wet Weather Good—to clear

Two riding oil slickers regular \$4; now **\$3.40**  
Five pair oil pants regular \$1.75; now **1.40**  
Three short oil coats regular \$1.75; now **1.40**

**Blinder Twine for Sale**

## White Swan Creamery Store

ROBT. McCUE, Proprietor.



This picture is one of the several properties sold by W. C. Ramsey which brought \$4,000 cash three years ago—Mr. Prouse, the present owner, would not sell for \$10,000.

### MR. FARMER

You have but a short time left in which to list your land with in order to get the same in the booklet—call or write at once if you want to sell

**Farmers Real Estate Exchange**

Box A Bowden, Alta. News Bldg.

### More About Roads.

To the Editor, Bowden News, Dear Sir. Some people are up against public grievances which seem to get pigeon holed, and for want of funds or lack of interest in the greater needs these grievances are allowed to stand. We have an instance of that kind here. Now that traffic from the south leading to Red Lodge P. O. store and creamery is thrown on the naked road allowance, the trails private property being now fenced up.

The people who do business at Red Lodge as well those who pass North and West, from the south are complaining bitterly of the rough, stumpy, "ye ocean wave" plowed up, muskeg, and semi inundated state of the public road allowance within a pile of sand and gravel office has been of existence for 13 years and as yet with the exception of a few yards, nothing has been done to make the highway passable, within a mile of the place, only in mid summer and winter.

We expected our member would have looked up this part of his constituency with the view of helping us out of our difficulty, but as yet he has not turned up. There is no doubt but the local improvement district has done nearly all in its power for the country. Working on the funds at its yearly command, this has been going on for the last five years, it has been very cautiously feeling its way, and promising better things and more of them in future, but Mr. Editor, we are getting old, now in waiting for the making of public roads in this vicinity, only 9 miles from town, and if the local improvement district can't do it with their current annual funds, why can't that corporation borrow sufficient funds as school districts do when they organize, and build schools—to make roads passable where they are really required for traffic and let the people thru, in their day and generation, in these settled parts.

The people have been paying taxes in good faith for the last ten years (and I am one of them) and now being fenced off on to the road allowances, have worse mud puddling and stump riding to do than when we first staked out our land mark for other settlers, Yours, Public Weal

### That's Going Some

Grand Fork, N D, July 24 Dan Patch and Minor Heir gave an actual speed contest here over the half mile track. Miner Heir drew the pole and after two scores they were given the word going to the quarter in 35 seconds the half in 1.09 to the three quarter 1.30½ finishing the mile with Min or Heir a half a length in the lead in 2:11½, over a heavy track.

But the main feature of the afternoon sport was the sensational mile against time by Giftline, the swift free legged pacer from Kansas. Accompanied by runner Giftline was sent away on the second score. Going to the quarter in 31 seconds; to the half in 1:02½; the three quarters in 1:35 and finishing the mile in 2:06½, breaking the state record and stepping 5¼ second faster than Dan Patch and Minor Heir over the same track and on the same day. Giftline is a son of Online, 2:04.—Horse Review, Chicago, Ill. [He is a brother of Flashline owned by H. P. Collin, of Bowden.]

## The Royal Hotel

C. R. Buckham, Proprietor

MODERN APPOINTMENTS  
EVERY CONVENIENCE

EXCELLENT CUISINE  
UP-TO-DATE BAR

Innisfail - Alberta

## GEARY'S DRUG STORE

Innisfail

### Spices & Flavors For PICKLING AND PRESERVING

Pure Medicinal Spices—Stored in glass, ground or whole 5c to 10c per oz.  
Lemon, Vanilla Rose and Almond—25c per bottle  
Paraffin—for-sealing Jelly glass, etc. 35c per lb  
Corks—all sizes and shapes 5c doz. up.  
Sealer Rings—10c doz. Pint and Quart 3 doz. 25c

**AT GEARY'S**

Innisfail

## The People's Store

The house wife knows, if she has used our goods, or knows anybody who buys here, that our Groceries are dependable at all times. Quality makes new friends for us daily. Our stock is fresh and varied.

### FRUIT JARS

The season will soon be here for fruit preserving. Don't wait till you actually want fruit jars, you may be disappointed. Lay in a stock now.

1 quart jars at, per doz. **\$1.35**  
½ gallon jars at, per doz. **1.65**

**Samuel Butler**  
GENERAL MERCHANT.

## OFFICE A, SMITH BLOCK

The Lawyer Used It For More Than His Legal Business.

By LUCY POOLE.

[Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.]

It had always been reported around town that C. R. Taylor was a wealthy man. When he appeared at the general meeting place, Hinkham's grocery, all the men would shift their wads and straighten their hats out of deference as he seated himself on the best cracker barrel by the stove and planted his feet on the warmest spot.

But the swift, horrible accident had silenced the jovial Croesus, and his estate had been revealed to the public's horrified gaze as absolutely worthless.

Mrs. Taylor had been prostrated completely. Janet had struggled as she could, but after all the funeral expenses had been paid her little store of banknotes had dwindled away to a pathetic few.

"Now, Burt," she explained eagerly to her masculine friend, lawyer and devoted lover, "it is a case of sheer necessity, you see. We will only have \$10 a month from the farm, and that won't even pay mother's doctor bills."

"Janet," began the young man, his voice husky with the emotion he tried to suppress—"Janet, I'm in good business now, and your father had given me his consent, so why won't you let me help you in this time of trouble? You know I!"

"Yes, I know, Burt," answered the girl gently, "but it is impossible. Now, my plan is this: At college I took all the four prizes for the best essays and had good success with the college weekly and annual."

Burt could hardly hide a smile. This young slip of womanhood talking of \$30 a month paid for her literary work! Poor child, she did not realize that college weeklies and city daily papers differ strikingly in their demands.

But one simply could not argue with Janet. Her radiant beauty was her strongest weapon, and Burt left her in high spirits.

"Burt, I shall depend on you for the addresses of all the best papers and magazines in the city," she called to



"NEVER LET ANYTHING SEPARATE YOU AND BURT"

him as he strode down the walk. "And don't forget to read every line I publish," came indistinctly to his ears as he turned the corner to the station.

Burt Harold was tied to his office day and night for the next three weeks, scarcely having time to snatch a bit to eat or an hour's rest. Yet the dainty, dark beauty of Janet's charming face floated tantalizingly before the dusty lawbooks or the tiresome documents.

He had not heard a word from her since he had mailed the addresses, and he wondered whether he could have been mistaken and Janet's work was actually making good. On the Saturday of a third week he locked the door of Office A, Smith block, and took the train down to the village to gladden his mother's heart by sight of himself and his eyes by a sight of Janet.

He found the girl pale and quiet, with very little to say. It was not until the end of the call that he had the courage to ask about her literary work. At his first word the unnatural calm gave way and she cried like a child.

"It's no use, Burt," she sobbed. "I've tried and tried, but everything comes back with a polite 'Of no use,' and I know it is just because they don't read my work."

Burt was sorely tempted. Had he followed his own inclination he would have gathered the girl into his strong

arms and bidden the senseless editors go wherever they pleased. But this was out of the question. "I'll tell you, Janet," he said soothingly—"give me your work and I'll take it back with me tomorrow and see what I can do."

And so the matter rested, and Burton returned to his office with a roll of classical raptures, such as "The Lushy Marsh Where the Cows Stood Knee Deep In Cowslips" and other totally unsalable works of his ambitious sweet heart.

He took up another story and read through one long outburst over "a full blown apple orchard, where the busy bee doth ply his trade."

"Awful, awful!" he said to himself. "But what can you expect from a college girl? Why, I can't even doctor these lists of adjectives up. They are only fit for the wastebasket."

The next day brought a brief letter to Janet:

Dear Janney—Inclosed will find a check for \$10. I sold your "Apple Orchard in Full Bloom." Address your work now to Office A, Smith block. It's an agency for short stories, and they will take anything you will send them. Don't know what magazines they use, but their work goes all over the country. Congratulations on your great luck. As ever,

BURT.

The next time Burton visited his mother in the village it was several months after the above letter. Janet was radiant, glowing and, above all, tender. She confided to him that she received from \$5 to \$10 for every article and often \$25 for a story and that she made as high as \$40 a month. Burt only smiled and listened.

Everything was rose colored now and burned to a deeper hue when Janet whispered at the gate, "You can ask me anything you please now, Burt, dear." And he rode back to the city, his cheek tingling under the rosy seal she had set there as a safeguard against all danger.

It was near spring when Mrs. Harold was suddenly taken ill. In her condition she needed loving care, so Janet went down to stay with the gentle old lady, who, she thought, would not live to see the little wedding planned for June.

Burton came home on Saturday, and the feeble old lady watched the couple with tear dimmed eyes and many softly breathed prayers. Toward night her breathing grew more and more labored, and the end was not far away.

"Janet, dear," she whispered painfully—"Janet, promise me now, dear, that you will never let anything separate you and Burt."

The girl kissed her wonderingly and

prayed softly.

Doctor, what are the chances?

tired voice, "how much longer have I here with my children?"

"I cannot tell, my dear madam," answered the ancient doctor, with tears in his eyes. "Perhaps a few hours."

"Burton, my darling boy," went on the loving tones, "lean over me, my son. You and Janet must be married now. I cannot go peacefully until I know my boy has a comforter. Here comes Dr. McCloud, and he will marry you now if"—And the voice trailed off into silence.

Without waiting to consult Janet, Burton stepped to her side, and in a few moments the service was over and the dying woman had placed her trembling hands on their bowed heads and passed peacefully to the land where sorrow is never known.

A month or so after his mother's death Burton decided to move his wife to the city, where he could be at home every night. So Janet went to the little home to pack up the dead mother's boxes. It was a sad task, and Janet's eyes overflowed many a time, for she had loved the dear old lady as a daughter.

In going through the ancient desk she found a large package marked in the delicate old fashioned hand. "For my son Burton, to be opened after his marriage with Janet." Janet fingered it curiously, but slipped it into her bag unopened. When in their cozy library that night she brought it to her husband, saying:

"Burt, dear, do open this. I am so curious."

A queer smile passed over her husband's face as he broke the string and out rolled all the well remembered manuscripts of Janet's, "The Apple Orchard in Full Bloom" and others.

"Burton!" she cried in surprise. "Why, Burton, how on earth did your mother ever get these?"

"My dear little wife," he answered, holding her closely in his arms, "my office is Office A, Smith block, and mother and I were the short story company that published all your work."

## A Marvelous Waterfall.

One of the highest waterfalls on earth and the highest, perhaps, when the volume of water is considered, is the Kaieteur fall, on the Potaro river, Essequibo, British Guiana. The height is 741 feet, nearly five times that of Niagara. The width varies from 350 to 400 feet in the rainy season and the depth of water passing over similarly ranges from a few feet to 20. Even in extremely dry seasons the river has a depth of 35 feet a quarter of a mile above the fall.

There is now some talk of making use of this tremendous cataract by converting it into electric energy and it is calculated that the fall would supply over 2,200,000 horse-power.

## QUINQUENNIAL ECHOES.

Toronto Ladies Still Talk of Their Strong-Minded Guests.

If the half were to be printed of what is being told about delegates to the Quinquennial Council in Toronto that town would not contain the writing thereof. There were adequate daily reports as to how the council occupied its business hours, but the private lives of its members while there is a subject which has been left to gossip, and some funny stories are gaining currency.

Some of the European visitors stopped at other points on their way to Toronto, and it is said that a Montreal family, returning to the city for a brief sojourn in their town house in preparation of their visit to the city, found entirely to their surprise, a prominent Teutonic delegate to the council occupying their house and bossing their servants. They deprecated their untimely arrival during their absence and the upset condition of the house, and assured her of their complete surprise. But their guest comforted her involuntary entertainers with the assurance of the great comfort of her entertainment, and her intention to remain until it was time to move on. Meeting later on in Toronto, the German lady was equally candid in informing the Montreal people that she was not being half so well entertained in the Queen City.

There is an old cricket story, which saw the light in the times when cricket matches never extended into the second day, about some Englishmen exiled to France, who desired to alleviate their homesickness by indulgence in the national game. They accepted a free lease from a wealthy landowner near the town of a generous portion of his pasture, and soon came to feel so much at home that their secretary wrote their benefactor requesting him to remove his cows from their cricket field. Some of the delegates must have been descended from these old cricketers.

A Toronto lady who bears a foreign name, but yields in loyal British sentiment to no one in the Empire, was called upon to entertain a lady from over the seas and one daughter. The expected guest asked the privilege of bringing another daughter, and eventually turned up with three daughters and a maid. No doubt the hospitable hostess, who has never wined under the hardships of synod time, began to understand why the quartering of soldiers used to be unpopular, and has ceased to be customary, especially when her enterprising guests turned her out of her own room.

## Niagara's Age.

According to Mr. Spencer, of the Canadian Geological Survey, the great spectacle of the Falls, as we see it to-day, has been about 39,000 years in the making. Mr. Spencer, in common with other geologists who have studied Niagara, believes that originally the cataract fell into Lake Ontario over three steps, or platforms, the first being 35 feet high, and the third being at or near the edge of the lake proper, instead of seven miles back up the river as at present. It took the stream 35,000 years to hollow out the first three miles of the gorge, but only 4,000 years for the other four miles. The difference of time in these two stages of the erosion, and of the cataract's recession of seven miles in all, is explained on the theory of a sudden and enormous increase of the volume of water, caused by seismic disturbance, or earthquake.

Formerly the Niagara River served as outlet to Lake Erie only. After the upheaval, the waters of Lakes Huron, Michigan, and Superior, which previously had debouched directly into Lake Ontario, were diverted into Lake Erie into the Niagara River, swelling that stream to six times its former volume. Mr. Spencer's figures, of course, can be taken only approximately, as even contemporary authorities are at variance as to how the Falls of Niagara have receded during the past fifty years—some estimates making it 1.25 metres per annum, others 1.52. Moreover, while the U.S. Geological Survey declares that the rate of recession of the Falls has increased during the last fifteen years, the corresponding Canadian official report shows that the rate has decreased some 66 centimetres per annum.

## Elevators and Flour Mills.

The Department of the Interior has recently issued a map of that part of Canada lying west of the Great Lakes, showing the positions of grain elevators and flour and oatmeal mills, together with tables showing their individual and collective capacity. In the three provinces of Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan there are 650 grain elevators, with an aggregate capacity of 42,863,900 bushels. The terminal elevators at Lake Superior have a capacity of 20,102,700 bushels, and there are also transfer elevators at eastern points with a capacity of 14,826,000 bushels. Thus the total elevator capacity of Western Canada amounts to 78,016,140 bushels. Manitoba has 50 flour and oatmeal mills, with a daily capacity of 17,365 barrels; Saskatchewan has 25 mills, with a possible daily output of 3,365 barrels; while Alberta has 17 mills, with a possible daily output of 1,530 barrels.

## Line of Least Resistance.

"A man will scrutinize the menu card for half an hour and then order a steak."

"Or examine a bushel of summer resort folders and then go to his usual place."—Kansas City Journal.

## Airship Service Across Continent

Galveston.—The International Aerial Navigation company is the name of a new organization here backed by a capital of one million dollars, having for its object the establishment of a freight and passenger airship service to all parts of the United States, Mexico and other countries. Dr. Frederick J. Fielding, the famous aeronaut is president, Dr. Fred Terrell, a well known student of aerial navigation, is treasurer, and Vories P. Brown is secretary.

An order has been placed for the first twelve passenger airships and they will be built in St. Louis. J. W. Oman, the inventor who has worked for twelve years to perfect an aeroplane, declares he has overcome all difficulties that beset other aviators.

Enclosing the machinery is an aluminum car, boat shaped to reduce wind friction and of such a nature that if the machine fell in water it would float like a boat. Equipped with wheels on the bottom it can travel on land. It will have parachutes on either side to be opened in case of accident. It is proposed to inaugurate the service by January 1 and will operate airships between Texas cities and Mexico City and St. Louis, Chicago, New York, and points in Canada.

## America as Seen by Italian Historian

Paris.—Concluding a series of impressions of America which he gained during a recent visit to that country, Guglielmo Ferrero, the Italian historian, finds that the anti-plutocratic movement is essentially a struggle between the old traditions of the puritan democracy and civilization, gold, luxury, and pleasure, a repetition under modern and more complicated forms of the struggle which rent Rome for three centuries.

The rapidity of development, lightening changes in customs and the creation of a multiplicity of new needs, he says, eat up the large earnings of the people who, though they are living better and larger than the Europeans, unfortunately have not acquired the habit of saving. Signor Ferrero believes that while the anti-plutocratic movement is a triumph in some directions, it is destined to fail in others, because Americans forgot in their superb optimism and enthusiasm that the morality of modern civilization is improved.

## Parliament Will Meet in November

Ottawa.—If the present expectations of the government are realized, parliament will be called to meet on Thursday, November 4. It is possible that unforeseen contingencies may delay the opening until a week or even two weeks later, but the event is bound to occur by November 18. The estimates are being prepared by the various departments so they may be ready by November 4. The speech from the throne will contain an announcement regarding Canada's share in the naval defence.

## Strathcona to Visit Winnipeg

Winnipeg.—The local secretaries of the British association have received a cablegram from Lord Strathcona in which he expresses his definite intention of attending the Winnipeg meeting. Lord Strathcona states he will arrive in Winnipeg on August 24. Suitable arrangements are being made to entertain him. It is possible he will occupy the vice-regal suite at the Royal Alexandra.

## Thaw Goes Back to Asylum

White Plains.—The decision of Justice Mills has been handed down, and Harry Thaw must return to Matteawan. Thaw's lawyers announced that they would continue the fight. Thaw attributed the adverse decision to the intercession of Jerome.

## Newspapers by Wireless.

The new long-distance Marconi apparatus is being installed in the Allan Line's turbine steamers Victorian and Virginian, and the passengers to and from Canada will thus be kept in touch throughout the voyage with the most important events happening all over the world. At the close of every day the news thus received will be collected and printed in the form of a newspaper, which is to bear the title of the "Allan Line Daily News."

## Cost of the Kinrade Case.

Although no official figures are given out it is learned at the Attorney-General's Department that the cost to the province of the Kinrade case has been, so far, about \$9,000, and this sum is not by any means the final total.

The expenses of the case have been unusually heavy; the detective agencies' bills alone being a big feature. It will not be known for some time just what the total cost will be.

## Fruits of a Rival.

"I wouldn't give a fig for you!" said the maiden at the gate. And the young man found her words were true.

She had another date.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Difficulty Easy to Overcome.

"But are you able to support a wife?" asked the old gentleman.

"Well," replied the youth, "you know it is said that two can live almost as cheaply as one in such circumstances."

"Yes; I've heard that stated," admitted the old gentleman doubtfully. "So it occurred to me," went on the youth cheerfully, "that you would not begrudge the slight extra cost that will be entailed as a result of this addition to your family."

## A LINK WITH THE PAST

CYFARTHFA CASTLE IS NOW A PUBLIC INSTITUTION.

Famous Old Welsh Chieftain's Keep Is Put at the Disposal of the Coal Miners of Merthyr Tydfil—Town Has a Fine Old Church Which Is a Point of Interest For Tourists—Keir Hardie's Constituency.

Cylarthfa Castle and Park have now been opened to the huge industrial population of Merthyr Tydfil, and, having become the property of the Corporation, will, one may hope, be dedicated to the use of the public for ever. And with the castle, by the generosity of Mr. W. T. Crawshaw, there remains in the building some fine paintings to form the nucleus of an art gallery, as well as the ancient coach of the family, and some pieces of interesting old furniture. The historical associations of the existing building are not very many, as it was only built in the early part of last century, for the purpose of residential occupancy by the Crawshays. But very close to it, on the higher ground at the back, stand the remains of



Morlais Castle, which dates back to the twelfth century, when it shared in the fighting-fate of the quarrels in which the famous chieftain, Ivor Bach, took so large a share. Merthyr Tydfil itself is more of the manufacturing and coal-producing centre than a show place for tourists. But there are many interesting and picturesque places in and around it for those to visit who have the time. For the antiquary there is an ancient building known as the Blackfriars, which even the close association of the rectory has not saved from being degraded to the position of a smith's shop. The inscriptions on the bells in Merthyr Church, also, are interesting and in the case of the motto on number six there is a foreshadowing of the democratic spirit that chose Mr. Keir Hardie to represent the constituency in later years—Ring out false pride in place and blood.

Ring in the common love of good. In the west window of the church there are some designs that, in such surroundings, are surely unique. "Give us this day our daily bread," reads the lettering, and below it, on the left, is a pictorial representation of a colliery, with the inscription, "The thing that is hid bringeth He to light." In another panel there is a picture of an iron furnace, with the words, "As for the earth, out of it cometh bread." A link with the agricultural past of the valley, the time before the great Dowlais works had made it peculiarly their own, is the cluster of shepherds' cottages near the first of the two iron bridges. The court, also, which is now, or was very recently, a school for young ladies, dates back to the twelfth century, when it was reputed to have been the abode, if not the retreat, when hard pressed, of the chieftain already referred to.

## "Sir" Davy and the Irish Secretary.

The writer met Davy Stephens, the popular Kingstown Harbor newspaper seller, in London just before Derby Day. It appeared that Davy had come over to see the classic Turf event for the thirty-sixth time. "Was always fond of the gee-gees," said Davy, with a twinkle in his eye, "and I haven't missed the Punchestown Races for fifty years. How old am I now? I was sixty-five on May 1st, and I have been selling newspapers on Kingstown Pier for more than fifty-six years." And during that half-century Davy has met everybody who is anybody, for he is the first person whom passengers see when the liners drop anchor in the harbor. Davy, by the way, tells of an amusing encounter with Lord Morley, when the latter was acting as Chief Secretary for Ireland. As his lordship descended the gangway one day he said, "Well, Davy, and what's the latest news?" "It's all under my arm, Mr. Morley," was Davy's reply. The Chief Secretary laughingly took the hint, and bought a supply of papers.—London Tit-Bits.

## Why She Knew.

She—Mr. Reid is a man of superior intelligence.

He—How do you know that?

She—Because he admitted that I knew more than he did.—Boston Globe.

## Filing an Exception.

"Is it lucky to pick up a horseshoe?"

"That's what they say."

"They're wrong. I picked up one with a fifty dollar tire today."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**Dr. Douglas W. Gray**

Physician and Surgeon.

BOWDEN ALTA.

**H. E. SHENFIELD**

NOTARY PUBLIC

Private and Company

Monies to Loan

**W. G. McARTHUR**

Funeral Director  
and Embalmer.

INNISFAIR ALBERTA.

**H. G. MUNRO**

MERCHANT TAILOR

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

RED DEER. Box 482

NOTICE

All old-time customers are cordially invited to call and see me before I leave Bowden.

Yours truly,

S. A. WOODWARD.

Farmers' Home.

**Bowden  
Feed Mill**

Greer Bros., Props.

All kinds of Chopped Feed, Brand, Shorts and Flour carried in stock.

We carry the celebrated

**MAPLE LEAF**

**FLOUR**

Grinding of all kinds a specialty. Cash or toll.

Bowden - Alta.

**GREER BROTHERS**

Agents for

Dominion Fire Ins. Co.

Great West Life Ins. Co.

Bowden - Alberta.

**O. L. Randelmon**

Plasterer and  
Mason.

Expert with Wood-Fibre  
Plaster

CHIMNEY BUILDING

Sec. 9-34-28-4

Box 24

Bowden

THE BOWDEN NEWS

FRED L. HARRIS, Editor

Bowden - - - - - Alberta

Published every Thursday at Bowden, Alta., for the financial benefit of the editor and moral and intellectual uplifting of the community.  
Our Aim—To print the truth—if it's fit to print.  
Our Motto—Take everything in sight and hustle for more—and get it.  
Our Object—To live in pomp and Oriental splendor.  
Our Religion—Orthodox, with a firm belief in the certainty of future punishment for delinquent and non-subscribers.  
Our Paper—Of the people, for the people, to be paid for by the people.  
The Bowden News is anti-dyspepsia, anti-polygamy, and anti-meanness generally, and even our enemies have to take it to get the news.

Subscription rates - - - \$1.00 per Year

ADVERTISING RATES

Display ads. - \$1.00 per inch per month  
Reading notices 10 cents per line per week

Notices of births, marriages and obituaries published free—and we are glad to get them. This paper wants news from all parts of the Bowden district. If an item of interest is left out it's your own fault—get the news to us—we will print it.

Thoughts on Things

Material and Immaterial

Frank Thomas, of Toronto, is in the hospital—a result of his heart trying to habitate his right side instead of the left. Any place better for the heart than trying to wear it on one's sleeve.

"Johnny got his gun" out early Monday morning and stayed by it all day, judging from the continuous bombardment. And the duck stories floating around since would put any fish story in the clear.

The first of October is the date set for the laying of the corner stone on the new parliament buildings in Edmonton. The ceremony will be performed by His Excellency Earl Grey who will then be returning from his trip to the Yukon.

Hon. Frank Oliver, Minister of Interior, is in Edmonton, after a few months visit in Europe. He says Canada may expect a big immigration in 1910. That the best advertising we are receiving are from letters written to home folks across the pond—so help advertise Canada by writing back home.

Premier Rutherford passed thru Bowden the first of the week on his way to Edmonton, from a visit to coast cities and the fair at Seattle. We would have had the band out and given him a fitting reception if he had notified us in time. After listening to the bands on the "sound" real "home made music" would be a treat to him or he is no judge of music.

And now there is to be no talking with Mars or other planets, is the verdict of the Astronomical and Astrophysical society, in session at Yerkes observatory on Lake Geneva. How provoking—when we had about made up our minds to call up our old friend Bob Ingersoll and ask him about the climatic conditions on the sphere he has chosen for his last resting place.

Think of strange men and women living inside the earth. But we will soon see what they are like. Camilla Flammarion is going to dig a "well of Exploration" as soon as the money is ready to undertake and complete the work. Modern elevators will be put in and in twenty-three minutes from the time the elevator boy shouts "going down" one can step off in China and order up a dish of noodle soup, buy a few post cards and get back to Alberta again in less than an hour. Asbestos elevators and liquidified air

will make the trip possible.

We have just received the matter for the prize list of the first Fall Fair to be held in Bowden on the 13th. of October next, and which will be printed by the News.

In glancing through the Copy we were surprised at the liberal support the Directors have received, both in the way of advertisements and special prizes.

In the advertising list nearly all our local merchants and business men are represented, as well as many firms in Calgary, and Winnipeg. Whilst in prizes we have all the fairs faded.—in butter alone we note five different prizes, ranging from \$6.00 to \$15.00 each, whilst a special prize of a Silver Cup for the best dairy herd, should make competition keen in this branch of the Dairying Department especially. The Directors will give the people "something" that they can write home about.

We regret that space forbids us going more fully into the particulars of the prize list which contains many interesting features. But a card to the Sec. H. E. Shenfield will bring you a prize list, better still send him your dollar and become a member of this progressive society.

Convent School

The St. Joseph Convent have been in operation in Red Deer for one year, has given the best satisfaction and has proved to be in this short while a very useful institution. Parents fully appreciate the great care with which the pupils are looked after. The thorough education and good manners which are imparted to them. And their rapid progress, which tell better than words the efficiency of the teaching they receive. French, music, oil, and china painting, and embroidery art taught by sisters who are specialties in these different branches. A practical course of house keeping is regularly given each week. The re-opening of the classes will take place on the first of Sept. and Rev. Mother Superior will readily answer all inquiries with regard to terms and other particulars. H. Naisn—Par. Priest.

LOCAL TIMETABLE.

C. P. R. NORTHBOUND.  
Daily, except Sunday... 10:43 16:36  
Sunday ..... 10:43

C. P. R. SOUTHBOUND.  
Daily, except Sunday... 13:30 19:55  
Sunday ..... 19:55

C. P. R. MAIN LINES  
Leave Calgary, going east at 2:30, 13:20 and 23k; going west at 3:25, 17:45 and 2:05.

F. B. KEENE, Local Agent.

POSTAL.

From south ..... 10:43 16:36

From north ..... 13:30 19:55

All mails are made up fifteen minutes before train arrivals.

Dispatched to Red Lodge, Friday at 2 p.m.

Dispatched to Mt. House, Friday at 2 p.m.

Received from Mt. House and Red Lodge, Friday at 12:30 p.m.

H. E. SHENFIELD, Postmaster.

**Bowden  
News Stand**

News Building

Latest Daily and  
weekly newspapers and  
magazines.

All kinds of Reading Matter

Let us take your subscriptions for  
newspapers, books and magazines

**Duck Shooting  
Opens Aug. 23rd.**

**Have You bot Your  
AMUNITION Yet?**

Call and see us before buying. We have a full Stock of Shot Guns, Loaded Shells, Wads, Powder and Caps.

We have the Sovereign Loaded Shells which are guaranteed as good if not better than Winchester but are much lower in price.

We still have a quantity of that cheap Barb Wire.

**McLary's Hardware  
Store**

Bowden - - - Alberta.

H. W. S. LUCKHARDT

W. W. RUTLEDGE

**Bowden Land Co.**

Bowden, Alberta.

We have a choice list of lands to select from. See us before buying.

Farms and Town Property. Insurance, Etc.

**Deering  
Machinery  
and Twine**

Full stock always on hand. Repairs of all kinds.

Come and get my Prices

HAMILTON AND PETROLIA WAGONS  
BLUE BELL CREAM SEPARATORS

**W. C. Ramsey**

Bowden - Alberta.

**P. McDermott**

HARDWARE AND  
IMPLEMENTS  
HARNESS  
BUGGIES  
PAINTS

Agent for

Sharples Separators, Singer Sewing Machines,  
Cockshutt Plows, Ranges, etc.

National Trust Co. Loans and Lands.

ISSUER MARRIAGE  
LICENSES

BOWDEN  
ALTA.



**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

No trouble with Sunlight Soap. Just follow the directions on the wrapper and Sunlight does the rest. Costs little—goes far—never injures hands or clothes.

## LONE ST. KILDA.

How the Inhabitants Live on Isolated Little Island.

Surrounded for eight months of the year by an isolating veil, which hides it almost impenetrably from the outer world, St. Kilda casts its mists in May, and comes forth to join the chorus of the isles again. With the resumption of the tourist traffic, the furthest fling of the Western Hebrides enters upon its summer "season." From now till August its people live in the stir of coming and going steamers. It is only within the last 15 years (says The Scotsman) that the Lone Isle began to be included in the itinerary of the tourist. In earlier days the islanders had to be satisfied with the certainty of a call from the factor's smack once or twice a year. It brought the factor on board. He came, as he comes yet, to collect the rents in kind—cattle, grain, cheese, sea bird feathers, fulmar oil, dried fish, and other limited products—and he supplied them with their fresh stock of meal, flour, salt, tea and sugar, and shawls. Tea and sugar are still comparatively modern luxuries, with only 20 years' familiarity to spice their pleasure. Shops are unknown on the island, so each householder must calculate the exact quantity of goods and merchandise he will require to tide him over the winter. There remain, of course, the dairy produce of the island, and the mutton which its sheep supplies. Beef or pork are never eaten.

The St. Kildians give all their cattle to the proprietor for rent, and, unlike the Irish, they don't keep pigs. Comparatively modern illustrations show the fashion in dress to have been distinctly bizarre, but it is much more up to date now. The men manufacture their own tweed and act as their own tailors. Occasionally, indeed, they ply the needle on behalf of the women, who are fond of bright colors, a not unknown feminine idiosyncrasy. Scarlet is their favorite shade. Imported shawls are worn on the head in winter time, and Turkey red napkins in summer. Some of the younger women order their costumes from the "mainland," but the majority are content with dresses of their own making. Education is now on an organized basis, although it is only within recent years that the Ladies' Association in Edinburgh began to send students to teach English to the children. Previously the children were taught Gaelic by the most proficient individual among the adults; obviously a haphazard method.

There are about 1,000 sheep scattered over the islands on common pasturage, and every owner has his private mark on his possessions. The sheep are small and wild, and can only be caught by dogs. That accounts for the number of dogs which are kept. In June, the shearing season, all the sheep are driven to ledges on the rocks, where they have a choice of being caught, or of jumping over the precipice. The latter alternative is not infrequently accepted. Tweed making is the principal industry, and it provides the women with the classic occupation of spinning the wool derived from their own sheep. The men do all the weaving, contrary to the custom in Harris, where the women weave as well as spin. At this work the long winter nights are spent, spiced with rivalry. The spinners and weavers of one house vie with those of others as to the quantity and quality of the tweed which will be produced, and it is a case of sitting up and rising early almost to the limit of endurance. In April the land claims attention, and the tweed is laid aside pending the arrival of the Glasgow steamers in May. With the first boat this year has gone out the Glasgow agent, who disposes of the manufactured tweed.

Baden-Powell had a crowd of little kiddies around him on one occasion, and he was telling the Mafeking incidents.

Little Cissy said:  
"And you went through all those fights?"  
"Yes."  
"And the shot and shell fell all about you?"  
"Yes."  
"And people were falling and dying everywhere?"  
"Yes."  
"And you never got hurt at all?"  
"No."  
"Well, what a fine dodger you must have been."

## STUDYING ESQUIMAUX.

Government Will Make Further Investigations in North.

The Canadian Geological Survey, under the late Dr. G. M. Dawson, gathered from time to time a large amount of interesting and valuable information regarding the native races. Since the death of Dr. Dawson this portion of the work of the department has been allowed to languish, but this year a fresh start was made in a direction which cannot but prove to be of great historical and ethnological interest, as well as being of particular value in allowing the people of Canada to become better acquainted with their fellow citizens who occupy the vast frozen territory which forms our northern boundary.

The present subject of ethnological research by the department is the Esquimaux race; and it is deemed especially desirable that this work should be resumed amongst them just now, because their habits are rapidly changing and becoming more difficult for scientific study, as the white man penetrates the Far North.

The Esquimaux is perhaps by his natural gifts the most admirable of the native races of Canada. There are no more intelligent and kindly people than the Esquimaux of Northern Canada, and none that so readily respond to courtesy and good will; and yet they are probably the most misunderstood and misrepresented of all native races. The expedition which was fitted out last year for the study of the Esquimaux consists of Mr. V. Stefansson and Dr. R. M. Anderson. The undertaking is by no means a new task to Mr. Stefansson, as it is the second of a series of journeys he has planned to carry out within the next fifteen years, during which period he hopes to visit and study every Esquimaux settlement from East Cape, Siberia, to the east coast of Greenland and the shores of Labrador.

The present journey is planned to cover two years, one of which Mr. Stefansson expects to spend between Cape Brown and Bathurst Inlet, Canada, the other on the Colville river, Alaska. He believes that near the mouth of the Coppermine river there is a group of Esquimaux who have never seen a white man; these he desires to study while as yet they are uncontaminated by white influence, and before "civilized" ways change their system of living.

## Dynamited by Dog.

The news of a very remarkable accident at a mining camp at Hanging Stone Lake, near Gowganda, by which one man was killed and two injured, was brought to Montreal recently by Frederick Dunn, a resident of St. John's, Quebec, who accompanied North from Ontario the remains of Andrew Dunn, the principal victim, for interment at his old home just outside that city.

Andrew Dunn and companions were dynamiting a vein. The fuse was ignited and the men ran, followed by Dunn's collie dog, which picked up the dynamite stick in his teeth. The explosion came just as the dog reached the cabin and dropped the explosive.

Dunn was killed almost instantly, his skull being fractured in two places, and one of his arms and two ribs being broken. One of the other men, Sims, was stunned and badly cut about the neck, while the other miner, Hackett, escaped with a few bruises. The dog, which was the cause of the disaster, bounded away and escaped injury.

## A Man of Weight.

People in many Ontario towns know Mr. Holland, of Whitby, who has done excellent work as grand organizer of the Sons of Temperance. Mr. Holland is a big man—not only big in achievement, but big in person. He related on one of his tours how he had gone into a certain place to be weighed, but as the scales went up to only two hundred and fifty pounds, he could not succeed.

One time he went to the little village of Port Robinson, where the lodge was presided over by a demure but droll Worthy Patriarch. After the customary preliminaries Mr. Holland was admitted, and as he made his ponderous way to the platform the halting Worthy Patriarch remarked dryly:

"Well! they told me Holland was coming, but I think it's all of Holland and part of Belgium."

## Went Papa One Better.

"I love you very much, papa," said five-year-old Willie as he crawled up on his father's knee.

"And I love you, too, Willie, when you are good," replied the father.

"But, papa," continued the little fellow, not to be outdone, "I love you just the same, even when you ain't no good."

## He Was Warned.

Mrs. Jones—Did you really expect me to accept you the night you proposed? Mr. Jones—Yes, love. Just before I got to your house I heard a dog howl three times, saw the moon over my left shoulder and walked under a ladder.

## A Light Touch.

Wickwire—I like Timmins' stories. He has such a light touch. Simmins—Yes; that's one thing in Timmins' favor. He rarely strikes one for more than two or three dollars.—Indianapolis Journal.



**Zam-Buk**

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.

Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!

Druggists and Stores everywhere.

## Another Version.

Maud Muller donned a gingham neat  
One summer day  
And went and raked the meadow sweet

With new-mown hay.  
The Judge passed in his touring car,  
A fast machine;  
And then the meadow smelt of tar  
And gasoline.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth,  
It must yield to Halloway's  
Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure  
offered to the public.

Examiner—"What is an alibi?"  
Candidate for the Bar—"An alibi is committing a crime in one place when you are in another place. If you can be in two other places, the alibi is all the stronger in law."—Puck.

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

Mack—When were you married?  
Dyer—Just about six checkbooks ago.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

## The Hard Part.

It's hard to live within one's salary, but there's one consolation—it's harder to live without it.

Stories of Lord Roberts are perhaps more numerous than authentic. Here is one which may or may not be authentic, but is certainly amusing. The commander-in-chief was watching the firing at Bisley, and noticed two or three mistakes on the part of the two markers. So he went to the telephone and rang up the officer in charge. "The marking is very bad," he observed. "It's the best you'll get," retorted the officer. "Do you know who I am?" sternly demanded Lord Roberts. "No, I don't," "I'm Lord Roberts," "Well, I'm Lord Wolseley," Lord Roberts loves a joke, but how he took this one history does not record.

## Field of Danger.

Marion—Some folks fancy golf is a dangerous game. Do you think there is any danger in it?

George—I have two friends who got engaged on the golf links last season.

## Practiced.

Blinks—That right fielder is mighty light on his feet. Look how he went into the air for that fly.

Clinks—Well, he ought to be. He's jumped eight contracts so far this season.

## Distinction.

Some one asked Max Nordau to define the difference between genius and insanity. "Well," said the author of "Degeneration," "the lunatic is at least sure of his board and clothes."

## The Ontario Veterinary College.

We beg to draw our readers' attention to the announcement in this issue of the Ontario Veterinary College, which is now one of the colleges under the control of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, and affiliated with the University of Toronto.

The close relation of some of the diseases of the lower animals to the public health has recently aroused a demand for food inspection, which, together with the enactment of federal laws for the prevention of the spread of contagious diseases, have both had a marked influence in broadening the field of Veterinary Science in this country, and this in its turn has led to the extension of one year to the former college course, and those who contemplate following veterinary science as their life work will have the benefit of the advances which have recently been made at the College. Professor E. A. A. Grange, principal of the College, will be pleased to furnish full particulars on application.

W. N. U., No. 755.

## M.P. as a Lifeboatman.

The distinction of being the only practical lifeboatman in the British House of Commons belongs to Lieut. Col. Seely, who recently celebrated his forty-first birthday. Col. Seely used to be a member of the Brooke lifeboat crew, and as such received the thanks of the French Government, with a medal, for aiding in the rescue of a French crew shipwrecked off the Isle of Wight. Col. Seely has played many parts in his time, and has been a barrister and an Imperial Yeoman besides a member of Parliament.

## The Standing Armies.

At the present time the leading nations of the world, on a peace basis, maintain in their armies no less than four and a quarter million men. They are divided as follows: Russia, 1,100,000; Germany, 617,000; France, 529,000; Austria-Hungary, 409,000; Turkey, 350,000; Great Britain, 250,000; Italy, 240,000; Japan, 225,000; Switzerland, 139,000; Spain, 100,000; United States, 100,000; Sweden, 62,000; Belgium, 45,000; Holland, 40,000; Norway, 30,000; Denmark, 14,000.

## Women in Trousers.

In the pretty Alpine village of Champéry, in the canton of Valais, Switzerland, the peasant women wear trousers and waistcoats in place of skirts and boleros, and the only distinguishing badge of their sex is a scarf knotted around their hair, the bright red ends of which drape coquettishly over their shoulders. The women of Champéry work in the open air, performing the same kinds of labor as the men, and long ago their ancestors found that they could work more easily in trousers than in skirts.

## Time to Change the Subject.

Minister (to small daughter of the house)—Such a pretty little kitten came to our house today. Would you like to have it to play with, my dear?

Small Daughter—I 'spect it belongs to my papa, anyhow.

Minister—How is that, my child?  
Small Daughter—Cause I heard papa tell a friend he had lost the kitty last night.—New York Herald.

## No Loafing There.

"We are told, you know," said the trifter in love, "that the eyes are just the windows of the heart. Now, when I look into your eyes—"

"I hope," interrupted the bright girl, "you notice the signs in the windows."

"What signs?"

"No admittance except on business."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Too Bad.

"Some men have a good start in life."

"Very true."

"It is different with me, however."

"How different?"

"Mine was a stop."



**GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE**

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY

For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets and drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 lbs. Sal Soda. Useful for five hundred purposes.

Sold Everywhere

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd.  
Toronto, Ont.

(MADE IN CANADA)

## Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour

makes just as fine Pastry as it does Bread—and the best of both. Housekeepers find it

Always Gives Satisfaction

For Bread



For Pastry



**THE LATEST CREATION FOR SUMMER WEAR. ALL THE COMFORTS OF A TURN DOWN EFFECT.**

"Anchor" Brand "Westmount" 2 for 35c.  
"Iron Frame" Brand "Almonte" 3 for 50c.

**SOLD BY LEADING FURNISHERS. MADE BY TOOE BROS LIMITED, MONTREAL.**

MANUFACTURERS OF SHIRTS, COLLARS, NECKWEAR AND IMPORTERS OF MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

**Tooke**

## Still Guessing

"Say, paw," queried little Henry Peck, "did you know ma long before you married her?"

"No, my son," replied the old man with a sigh long drawn out. "and as a matter of fact I'm not thoroughly acquainted with her yet."

## Eyes Are Relieved by Murine

when irritated by Chalk Dust and Eye Strain, incident to the average School Room. A recent Census of New York City reveals the fact that in that City alone 17,928 School Children needed Eye Care. Why not try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain? Murine doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Is compounded by Experienced Physicians; Contains no Injurious or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine for Your Eye Troubles; You will like Murine. Try it in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids. Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Will Send You Interesting Eye Books

"Did you write this report on my lecture, 'The Curse of Whisky'?"

"Yes, madam."

"Then kindly explain what you mean by saying, 'The lecturer was evidently full of her subject.'"

**An Easy Pill to Take.**—Some persons have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonical quality as a medicine for the stomach.

## The Rule of Golf

First Golfer—Can you always tell a beginner on links?

Second Golfer—Well, as a rule, you can't teach him much.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Could Have His Choice

Mr. X. K. Vator—That's our new boss; he is terrible generous. What do you suppose he said to me in the tool house this morning?

Mrs. Vator—I dunno. What was it?

Mr. Vator—He said: "Take your pick."

## Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Mamma—Have you been taking your cough medicine like a good boy?

Tommy—No, ma'am. I let Polly taste it an' she liked it, so I traded it to her for an orange.

**The Bowels Must Act Healthily.**—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

## True Admiration

Marion—Hasn't Mr. Loudly a beautiful voice?

Myrtle—Yes. It must be lovely to sit next to him at a baseball game.

## A Rising Poet

Cullen—I met a rising poet this morning.

Mullen—Where?

Cullen—In an elevator as I was going up.

## FRIGID REMEMBRANCES.

Home Life in Scotland at the Dawn of the Last Century.

The contrast between the life of the young in the twentieth and in the early part of the nineteenth century is most striking, and one wonders how the Scotch children of former times survived their early training. Lady Ritchie gives in "Blackstick Papers" a description of home life in Scotland in 1808, which she took from the "Memoirs of a Highland Lady."

"Although seldom ailing, we inherited a delicacy of constitution, demanding great care during our infancy. In those days it was the fashion to take no care of it. All children alike were plunged into the coldest water, sent abroad in the worst weather, fed on the same food. Our life was one long misery."

"In town a large, long tub stood in the kitchen court, the ice on the top of which had often to be broken before our horrid plunge into it. We were brought down from the very top of the house, four pairs of stairs, with only a cotton cloak over our nightgowns, just to chill us completely before the dreadful shock. How I screamed, begged, prayed, entreated to be saved! All no use!"

"Nearly senseless, I have been taken to the housekeeper's room, which was always warm, to be dried. Revived by the fire, we were enabled to endure the next bit of martyrdom, an hour upon the low sofa, our books in our hands, while our cold breakfast was preparing. My stomach rejecting milk, bread and tears generally did for me."

Six years later in the highland home austerities seem still part of the education:

"In winter we rose without candle or fire or warm water, and really in the highland winters, when the breath froze on the sheets and the water in the jugs became cakes of ice, washing was a very cruel necessity."

"As we could play our scales in the dark, the two pianofortes and the harp began the day's work. How very near crying was the one whose turn set her at the harp! The strings cut the poor, cold fingers. Martyr the first sat in the dining-room at the harp. Martyr the second put her blue fingers on the keys of the grand pianoforte in the drawing-room."

## Milk and Milking.

Many people believe that milk is ready made and stored in the udder of the cow, simply awaiting the milker. This impression is corrected by the statement of the well known scientist, John Burroughs, who says: "Most persons think that giving down or holding up the milk by the cow is a voluntary act. In fact, they fancy that the udder is a vessel filled with milk and that the cow releases or withholds it just as she chooses. But the udder is a manufactory. It is filled with blood from which the milk is manufactured while you milk. This process is controlled by the cow's nervous system. When she is excited or in any way disturbed, as by a stranger or by taking away her calf or any other cause, the process is arrested and the milk will not flow. The nervous energy goes elsewhere. The whole process is as involuntary as is digestion in man and is disturbed or arrested in about the same way."

## What the Editor Cannot Do.

Don't think because the reporter sees you getting on the train that he ought to know who you are and where you are going, or if he sees you greet some friends that he knows who they are and where they are from. We aim to get all the news, but you may be the one we don't happen to know. We try to become familiar with names and faces, if possible. But during the years past we have been to church and failed to see you there. We have hung around the town pump, but some of you weren't there. We have loafed on the street. We've even risked our reputation on back streets on a dark night, but you weren't all there. And we'll be hanged if we know where to find you all. So if you are going or coming or know anybody cutting up queer capers let us know.

## A Cool Customer.

A woman shoplifter was caught stealing an umbrella one day in a Philadelphia dry goods store. But it was decided not to prosecute her if she would pay for the umbrella, valued at \$2.50, which she did. The next day she returned and requested to see the manager. When that surprised person could recover himself sufficiently to ask her business the woman calmly told him that she had been pricing umbrellas in other stores and found she could purchase one like her own for \$2, and she wanted to know if he wouldn't refund her 50 cents. As a tribute to her monumental nerve the 50 cents was handed her in silence.

## Weeds.

Weeds if they are pulled out of a lawn at a time when they are full of seed will evince a degree of care for the seeds which is almost touching. They will curl their leaves upward as far as each can go to cover the seeds and protect them from the sun till the end, and often one will find weeds that are quite dead, sun killed, whose leaves still are wrapped firmly around the seed pods. No mother could show more striking devotion in death than do these plants.

## To The Mothers Of Pale Girls

## A Case Showing How the Tonic Treatment Restores Lost Health.

Anaemia is simply lack of blood. It is one of the most common and at the same time most dangerous diseases with which growing girls suffer. It is common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls often overstudy, overwork and suffer from lack of exercise. It is dangerous because of the stealthiness of its approach and because of its tendency to grow so steadily worse, if not promptly checked, that it may run into consumption. Every growing girl should take an occasional tonic to ward off the insidious trouble; and in all the world there is no tonic that can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich blood, which promptly makes weak, pale, listless girls bright, rosy and strong. Miss A. M. Dugay, Lower Cove, N.S., says:—"I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water. I was pale as a sheet. I suffered from headaches and floating sneezes seemed to be constantly before my eyes. As the trouble progressed my limbs began to swell, and it was feared that dropsy had set in and that my case was hopeless. Up to this time two doctors had attended me, but notwithstanding I kept growing worse. It was at this juncture I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I was much improved. I kept on using the Pills until I had taken eight boxes, when my health was completely restored."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure cases like this because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure rheumatism and indigestion, nervous headaches and racking neuralgia, and all those troubles from which growing girls and women of mature years so often suffer in hopeless silence. If Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial they will not disappoint you. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$9.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## How She Felt

Mrs. Higgins—And so you have secured your divorce, I hear?

Mrs. Higgins—Yes, I'm glad to say I have.

Mrs. Higgins—How did you feel when you heard the judge's decision?

Mrs. Higgins—Well, I felt sort of unmanned, as it were.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Your dead husband wor a good man," declared the sympathetic Mrs. Casey to the bereaved widow. "He wor!" exclaimed Mrs. Murphy, dashing the tears from her eyes. "No two policemen cud handle him."

If allowed to roam over your house, those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox.

## Needs Watching

"He is an author to be watched," remarks a reviewer of a rising novelist. It rather looks as if the reviewer were afraid that if not watched he would write another book.

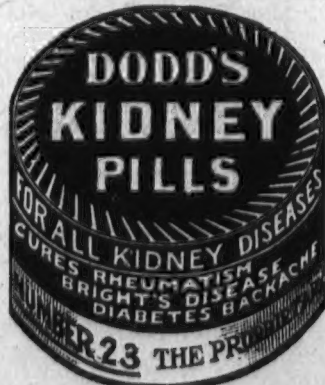
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. E. R. DESJARDIN, Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska

"What sort of a looking chap is Gussy?"

"What, if you ever see two men in a corner and one looks bored to death, the other one is Gussy."—London Opinion.



W. N. U., No. 755.

## CHILDREN AND DRINK.

The Working of the New Liquor Act in England.

A recent public holiday in England on which the masses in London are wont to disport themselves on Hampstead Heath, in Epping Forest and other open spaces within easy reach of the city, offered an opportunity to study the effect of the new Children's Act, especially that part which excludes children from drinking saloons and bars.

The day turned out wet and both the police and saloonkeepers had to be on the alert, especially at night, when the crowds returned from their day's outing, weary and drenched and with stimulated appetites for drink. The spectacle of scores of little children left in groups on the pavement in charge of one parent while the other entered a gorgeously illuminated bar, furnished food for reflection.

Perhaps the most pathetic circumstance was the various devices by which loafers, both men and women, sought to earn pence by taking charge of the tired children while their parents sat in warmth and comparative comfort, regardless of the whimpering of the little ones outside. An eye-witness noticed during the afternoon a little girl waiting outside a saloon in the rain. Two hours later he passed the house again and saw the same child shivering in her thin dress.

"Why don't you go home?" he asked her.

"I don't know my way home without father," she said.

That the new profession which has sprung up of minding children outside saloons by loafers of the worst type is dangerous needs no argument. Some saloonkeepers now provide their own nurses in uniform who attend to the children of customers.

In the East End bands of boys have discovered a new source of income by "minding kids at a penny a head." On Easter Monday a cab driver on his route, eager not to miss an opportunity furnished by the downpour of rain, accepted the offer of a party of holiday makers and turned his vehicle into a miniature creche while the parents passed a convivial hour in the nearest tavern.

In another case an hostler cleared out a water trough, line it with hay and use it as a cot for infants whose parents were away drinking.

## The Prison of Sark.

Sark, the loveliest of the Channel Islands, possesses a quaint old prison of two cells more as a matter of form than of necessity, for serious crime is almost unknown in the island, which has no paid police, but simply elected constable. It is some years since the prison was called into requisition, and on the last occasion the bolt was found to be so rusty that it had to be broken before the door could be opened. The prisoner was then put in, left all night with the door open and made no attempt to escape.

On another occasion a young English servant who had stolen some clothes was sentenced to three days' imprisonment. The prospect so terrified her that the authorities took pity on her loneliness and considerably left the cell open. The little maid sat in the doorway and was consoled by kind-hearted Sark women, who came to keep her company. A still more curious incident is told of a man who was convicted for neglecting his wife and children. He was ordered to betake himself to the prison and there wait for the arrival of the constable. This he did, sitting outside until the door was opened.—Strand Magazine.

## Kitchener as an Orchid Grower.

The Commander-in-Chief of the Indian forces has been described as one whose work is his hobby—a man with no recreation. This, however, is a mistake. For many years past Lord Kitchener has devoted his spare time to gardening, and takes a special interest in orchid culture. There is no more enthusiastic amateur than his lordship, and it is said to be his intention, when he settles down in England after August, when he resigns his command, to purchase a small estate somewhere within easy reach of London, where there is space to collect orchids on a rather large scale. He will then devote his special attention to the cultivation of many rare India specimens but little known in the old country at the present time.

## The Sneezewood Tree.

The remarkable sneezewood tree is a native of Natal and other parts of South Africa. Its funny name was given to it because one cannot saw it without sneezing violently. The dust of its wood has just the same effect as the strongest snuff and is so irritating to the nose that workmen are obliged to sneeze even when they are planting it. If a piece of the wood of this tree is put in the mouth it is found to have a very bitter taste, and no doubt it is this bitterness which prevents insects of any kind from attacking the timber of the sneezewood tree. The fact that insects find it so disagreeable makes its wood very valuable for work that is required to last a long time.

## Signs of Storms.

As stormy weather comes on, geese fly inland in search of food; wild swallows leave the marshy grounds for higher localities; swallows and rooks fly low before and during bad weather; frogs are unusually noisy before rain; sheep huddle together near bushes and trees.

## Badly Hurt In Thresher

## BLOOD POISON SET IN

Healed in one place, broke out in another—Cure effected by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Truth is often stranger than fiction and many of the cures brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment are more like miracles than anything else.

You generally hear of this great ointment as a cure for eczema or piles. In the case we report today the trouble was blood poison. You know how dreadfully dangerous this is. You know how helpless doctors are in its treatment. Read about this cure brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mrs. C. Hopkins, St. George's, Ont., writes:—"I feel like shouting the praises of Dr. Chase's Ointment. While threshing grain my son got badly hurt. One of the men who was pitching sheaves, missed the sheaf and ran the prongs of the fork into my son's leg. He did not take much notice of it and in a day or two it got sore and very itchy and blood poison set in. We did everything for it but it would heal one place and break out at another and kept on this way for three months."

"Finally I thought of Dr. Chase's Ointment and in a week's time we noticed a wonderful change. By the use of three boxes he was completely cured and the wounds healed up. There has not been a sign of a spot on him since."

"I might also state that my husband was cured of a very bad case of riles by the use of two boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is a wonderful ointment."

Wherever there is itching or irritation of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's Ointment with every assurance that the results will be prompt and satisfactory. 60 cts. a box at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## An Exciting Proposal

Francis—Darling, I love you. Won't you be mine? Say yes—for goodness' sake, say yes.

Frances—Aren't your feelings running away with you, Francis?

Francis—Yes, and that is not the worst of it. The blamed old motorboat is running away.

Wilson's Fly Pads are sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

The Lady Golfer (to new boy)—"Have you ever been a caddy before?"

The New Caddy (knows his business)—"That's all right, lady. Swear as much as you please; don't mind me."

**An Oil for All Men.**—The sailor, the soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the out-door laborer, and all who are exposed to injury or the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, to relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

Restless Roger—"It always makes me sad, old pal, to think that this earth is two-thirds water."

Sandy Pike—"O, cheer up! Suppose the rest of it was soap instead of land."—Ally Sloper's.

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Young Lady—"This novel is heavenly. I never read one with so many unfortunate and miserable failures in it."—Fliegende Blatter.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Sunday School Teacher—Now Danny what do you understand by "righteous indignation?"

Danny—Gettin' mad without sayin' any cuss words.

"If you only knew how nervous I was when I proposed to you!"

"And if you only knew how nervous I was until you proposed to me!"—Megendorfer Blatter.

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become subject to cholera morbus caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerous purgings ensue and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

Beattie—Oh, Mabel, I am in an awful dilemma. I've quarrelled with Harry, and he wants me to send his ring back."

Mabel—"That is too bad."

Beattie—"That isn't the point; I've forgotten which is his ring."

"According to this magazine," said Mrs. Biffingham, "sliced onions scattered about a room will absorb the odor of fresh paint."

"I guess that's right," rejoined Biffingham. "Likewise a broken neck will relieve a man of catarrh!"—London Answers.

## Mostly Local News

Dr Kenny the dentist in Bowden Aug. 31.

Found—a halter and an ax—call at News office.

A son was born to A Dunk on Sunday, Aug. 22.

Jas Moore of Ontario spent the week end at John Howard's home visiting old time friends.

Kingston Vaudeville Co. played to a good house here Tues. evening, and was enjoyed by all.

Sam Welch and D Hancock were in town the first of the week and report harvesting well along.

A brown plush red lined lap robe was lost between town and Lewis lake on Friday. Kindly leave at News office.

Dr Kenny, the Olds dentist, will be in Bowden Tuesday, Aug. 31, at the Hotel Brewster. Do not forget the date.

C M O'Brian, Socialist Member from the Rocky Mt Dist passed thru here on Tuesday evening on his way to Edmonton and eastern points.

There are pearls to be found in the Big Red Deer district, so the report goes. Chas. Howard is the lucky finder is the latest report in yesterday.

Be sure to attend Dr Gray's big horse sale at Olds Saturday, 28th at Stout's livery barn. Don't miss this sale for you will never have another chance to get high grade animals at your own price.

O B Anderson left yesterday for New west Minster, B. C. to resume his duties on the Columbia college staff. This is Mr Anderson's first trip to Alberta and he is well pleased with this country.

Quite a relief to the rainy conditions on the coast.

Several Bowden families and others spent last Sabbath at Lewis Lake park and enjoyed a picnic dinner.

S Willis who has secured a position with Wm Urquhart, at Crossfield was visiting his family at Bowden Sunday.

J C Turnbull was in from Lone Pine school district Tuesday. He reports the crops well under way.

Miss P Hinton, bookkeeper for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. of Calgary, has been spending a week visiting at the home of A A Stetson.

Miss Helen Dargie is visiting at the home of her parents east of town this week, having arrived Tuesday from her home in Vancouver.

Miss Mabel Moore returned from the Seattle Fair Saturday and is visiting relatives here for a few days before resuming her school duties at Banff.

R W Prouse, W W Rutledge and wives, Herb and Jim Prouse, editor and family went duck hunting Monday A. M. and stayed till the ducks went to roost.

Sixty odd was not so "worse" considering the fact that the editor was "off" and couldn't hold his own. Rutledge did some fine shooting at times, at other times any one could have done as good.

Herb's gun kicked him backwards several times, but as he was far enough away from the ladies not to be overheard it didn't matter what he said. Jim's arm gave out after a few rounds and he was permitted to drive the water-wagon.

Old Doc, Rutledge's water spaniel is the best ever, and did his duty as only a dog can, but as he was "only one" and there were five hunters, several of the party had to "play dog" and wade in after their own game. Rutledge shot a large Canada, gray just before the start was made for home. Doc was put on the scent and left to find the duck, this he did and caught up to the rig—over half a mile away. It reminded one of the story how the preacher sent his dog back for his gloves. But Doc got a good one on Rutledge last year so the boys tell us.

Along about August several ducks were shot, no one knows who would shoot out of season but any way Doc was nosing around the pond one morning after the

hunters left and found this duck; as his master had left some time before for the creamery. Doc came carrying this duck thru town overtaking Rutledge near the postoffice; its needless to say he bot the cigars.

### Church Notes

The Induction of the Rev W M Chalmers into the Pastoral Charge of Bowden will take place on Tuesday, Aug. 31, at 8 pm. Rev W G Brown, M.A.B.D., of Red Deer will address the people. Rev F D Ronburgh of Olds will preach the sermon. Rev Allan of Innisfail will address the minister. It is hoped that a large attendance will be present at this service.

Refreshments will be served at close of service.

Anglican church notice—divine service will be held in Red Lodge school house at 7:30 p.m. on Sunday, Sept. 5th. Sermon by Neville ward, (curate in charge.)

Methodist services will be held at the following places on Sunday, Aug. 29th:

Lone Pine 12 noon  
Bowden 3 p.m.  
Subject: "The Praise of Nations."—Matt. 18:17.

Owing to the change of service there will be no preaching at Nesbitt until Sept. 5th.

Presbyterian church services next Sunday, Aug. 29, are as follows: Red Lodge at 11:30; Eagle Creek at 3 p.m.; Bowden 7:30. Subject: "The Final Permanence of Moral Character."

You are cordially invited to attend.

### Clearing Sale of Horses

Dr. Gray has decided to sell a few of his well-bred horses and those desiring to buy horses will miss it if they don't attend this sale. Seventeen head of mares in foal; with colts at foot; two matched teams; saddle horses and colts and one bay gelding 6 yr old, weight 1500, will be sold at Stout's livery barn, Olds, Saturday, Aug. 28, at 1:30 pm sharp. Reeves & Campbell, are the auctioneers. Terms: Six months credit on furnishing approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. per annum. \$25 and under net cash. 5 per cent. discount allowed for cash on purchases over \$25.

Watch repairing executed with such promptness as good work will allow.—Turnbull.

### Wanted

Dining room girl—apply at Brewster House, Bowden.

### For Sale or Trade

Champion mower, in good working order—apply 4-3 W. Hopkins, Bowden

### For Sale

Registered Shorthorns—four cows three calves and one yearling bull. Apply to ROBT. McCUE, Bowden, Alta

### For Sale

About 250 bushels of first class Red winter wheat at Elevator. Apply C. H. TURNBULL, Furniture and Jeweler, Bowden, Alta

### For Sale

For Sale or Trade—McCormick binder, ran two seasons only and is in good repair; will take one-half cost of new machine; also good democrat for sale cheap. O. L. RANDELMON, Sec 9-34-28-4

### A Snap

One 8000 lb. weigh scale for sale at a snap, just the thing for a farmer.—Apply Robt. McCue.

## Furniture, &c.

## A Snap In Mattresses!

4 only mattresses at \$3.00, regular price \$4.00  
Sizes 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 ins.

We also have in stock, mattresses up to \$15.00, giving you a good selection of quality, size and value.

**C. H. Turnbull**  
Jeweller and Optician Bowden, Alta

## Bowden Mercantile Company

Threshing time is close at hand and a greater number of dishes will be required, and we are going to meet the demand by reducing the prices of our dishes so low that they cannot be equalled elsewhere.

96 piece dinner sets	\$12.00 now	\$10.00
96 " "	10.00 "	8.00
China Tea Sets	6.50 "	5.00
" " "	6.00 "	4.75
" " "	5.50 "	4.25
" " "	5.00 "	3.80
Toilet Sets	6 50 "	5 00
" " "	6 00 "	4 75
" " "	3 00 "	2 25

All other Crockery and Glassware at very low prices

In Groceries we will give you the best at the lowest price

### HARNESS DEPT

If you want anything in this line call and see us before buying elsewhere. We carry a full line of trunks; suit cases, grips harness, collars, sweat pads, whips, etc. If we haven't got what you want we will only be too pleased to procure it for you.

**BOWDEN MERCANTILE CO.**  
Bowden - Alberta.

This Space is reserved for

## Union Bank of Canada

A. F. TATUM, Manager.

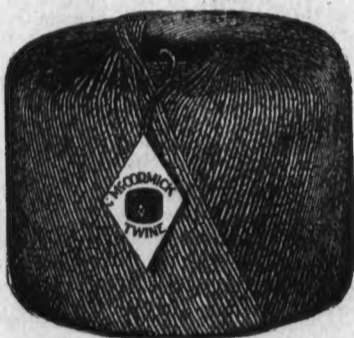
## The Palace Livery

Livery, Feed and Sales Stables.  
G. A. MITCHELL, Proprietor

### Transfer in Connection

Good Horses New Rigs Careful Drivers  
Special Attention Given to Commercial Trade  
Bowden - Alberta.

**Bowden News** and the Grain Growers' Guide, and Farm Ranch and Review all for \$1.00 pr. yr.



## Mr. Farmer

### HERE YOU ARE

I have 600, five lb balls of McCormick 600 ft. Manilla twine—and it has GOT TO BE SOLD. Eleven cents per lb CASH. That's the price and its good enough for all. I am going one better. For every ball sold, I will issue a ticket on which is written a number. In the meantime I have deposited with the manager of the Union Bank three envelopes. Each envelope contains a number [under two hundred] written by a different person, and sealed by him. When the 600 balls of twine are sold these envelopes will be opened, and the sum total of the three numbers placed on record. The Farmer having bought twine of me and holding the ticket with the record number on it, will receive FREE OF CHARGE

### One Set McCormick Three Section Drag Harrows

Now then, its fair for all—no one knows the winning number, not even myself. SO GET IN LINE FOR TWINE AT

## S. Truby's

The McCormick Man

## A GREAT WATER ROUTE

## PROJECT TO CONNECT EDMONTON WITH WINNIPEG

Hon. Wm. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, is greatly interested in improving navigation in Western Canada—Believes that All-Water Route from Manitoba to Alberta is Worthy of Serious Consideration.

Winnipeg. — Hon. Wm. Pugsley, minister of public works, passed through the city on the way east, after completing a trip through the west which extended over seven weeks. He inspected important undertakings in all four western provinces and made special inquiry at a number of points where public buildings are being asked for.

In an interview the minister indicated that the public work which had interested him most deeply in western Canada was the proposal to improve navigation generally in the Saskatchewan and to open up water communication between the Alberta capital and Winnipeg.

This improvement, which would mean so much to this city, would, as the minister remarked, mean everything to the farmers living in proximity to the great stream.

Speaking of this important question, Dr. Pugsley said: "The possibility of connecting Winnipeg and Edmonton by a water route was brought to my attention again while in the province of Alberta, and I secured much additional information on the subject which I deemed worthy of the most careful consideration. The locks at St. Andrew's, on which a large sum has been expended, will soon be completed, enabling vessels traversing Lake Winnipeg to reach this city. By the expenditure of a reasonable sum of money it appears that it would be possible to secure water communication by way of the Red River, Lake Winnipeg and the Saskatchewan river, between this city and Edmonton. The public benefit resulting from this improvement would be very great."

## Edmonton Convicts Become Insane

Edmonton.—Two convicts of Edmonton penitentiary serving life sentences for murder, will be transferred to Kingston penitentiary, where they will be placed in the ward for the criminal insane. The men are Samuel Prior, of Wolsley, Sask., and Amadee Petreault, Battleford.

Prior was sentenced on March 26th, 1909, to term for killing a little girl whom he had with a stick and afterwards beat to death.

Petreault was sentenced on June 17th, 1909, for murdering a comrade, into whom he plunged a knife, the weapon penetrating the heart. His defence was that the man fell upon the knife by accident.

The men have both shown signs of dementia of late and have been pronounced insane by the physician. Prior's chief delusion is that he is a son of King Edward, and Petreault is of the belief that voices of unseen persons are telling him to perform certain acts.

## Passenger Traffic Opening Postponed

Edmonton. — Unlooked-for difficulties have necessitated postponing the date for the opening of passenger traffic on the G. T. P. until the middle of September. Two of the special troubles have been the heavy rains, which retard progress in perfecting the roadbed, and the lack of men, many of the employees going out to work in the harvest fields. It is also announced that there will be no passenger service on the transcontinental from Winnipeg to Fort William this fall. It may be early spring before arrangements are completed to take passengers to the head of the lakes. President Hayes and Sir Charles Rivers Wilson are at present at the coast, and are expected to arrive in Edmonton the latter part of August. They will go through to Winnipeg over the G. T. P. line from Edmonton, and proceed from there over the transcontinental to Fort William.

## Lemieux Act Violated

Ottawa.—Col. Steele, D. O. C., Winnipeg, who is now at Fort William, is keeping the militia department advised as to strike developments. It is not the intention of the department it is said, to make use of the militia to keep peace if a sufficient number of the permanent force is available to control the situation. A member of the department declares that while no board of conciliation was asked for by the strikers, and the Lemieux act has been violated by them going out without applying for the board, it is not the function of the department to enforce the provisions of the act. Action in that respect may, however, be taken by any one adversely affected by the strike.

## Rebuilding Bridge will Take Six Years

Ottawa.—Messrs. Noble and Holgate, the experts called in to consult with the Quebec bridge commission with reference to the disputed point as to the character of the piers and the nature of the foundations for the structure, have submitted their report to the commission, and it will be considered at a meeting in New York next month. It is estimated that the rebuilding of the structure will take six years.

## ARRANGING JOINT TERMINALS

## Grand Trunk Pacific-Will Have Fleet Of Ships in Oriental Trade From Seattle

Seattle.—Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, of London, president of the Grand Trunk railway system, and C. M. Hayes, of Montreal, president of the G. T. P., arrived in Seattle on their way to Vancouver and Victoria, to look after the interests of the road. "It is our intention to have terminals to be used jointly with the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific in Vancouver," said President Hayes, "as well as terminal facilities in Vancouver, and besides the operation of a fleet of ships in the Oriental trade, we are going to have a terminal in Seattle."

Sir Charles Rivers Wilson and President Hayes will go to Vancouver to close arrangements with the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific and the city of Vancouver for the terminals. The Grand Trunk officials will be met at Vancouver by President Howard Elliot of the Northern Pacific, and L. C. Gilman, assistant to Louis W. Hill, president of the Great Northern.

## Will Resurvey Claims in Yukon

Vancouver, B.C.—The proposed introduction of the Dominion township survey system in the Yukon will straighten up many suits respecting the limits of mining claims, and will likely put an end to the litigation that has involved claim owners for many years. The details are now being arranged by Mr. E. Deville, surveyor-general of Canada, who left Vancouver for Dawson a few weeks ago.

The absence of base or meridian lines has been partially responsible for the difficulties that have occurred ever since gold was found in the creeks of the Klondike. In staking extensions of discovery claims it often happened that locators, starting from different points, often overlapped each other's ground. This was especially true of bench claims or hillside claims. Frequently it happened that in measuring his ground a miner extended his posts over a divide and bumped into the territory of a locator who had planted stakes on a bench claim on the other side of the summit. As there seems to have been confusion as to the exact date of the location of many of these claims disputes were of frequent occurrence and resulted in expensive litigation. Under the new system resurveys starting from the original discovery claims will ensure the award of the exact amount of ground to which each locator is entitled.

## Experimenting with Peat

Ottawa.—The government has begun the creation of an experimental station for peat. The station is situated on the southern outskirts of the city and the first experiments will be with peat blocks manufactured at Alfred, Ont., where there is an excellent peat bog.

This experimental station, which is under the care of Dr. Haanel, Dominion Superintendent of Mines, is fashioned upon the principle of those in Norway and Sweden, and will provide tests for the application of peat as a fuel. For instance, its value in the household will be examined and from that all the long way to its use for smelting.

Experts state that the supply of coal in Canada for fuel may be measured, while the supply of peat is possibly unlimited. Therefore immediate experiments with the latter are calculated to place the Dominion in possession of probably everlasting and wholly adequate fuel. Dr. Haanel is exceedingly optimistic as to the result of the experiments, which have proved of immense value in Scandinavia.

## War is Inevitable

Constantinople. — War with Greece is believed inevitable. Troops massed on the frontier will be reinforced and the forts strengthened. The Turkish parliament is in extra session, endeavoring to raise war funds and the efforts of the ambassadors look hopeless.

Paris.—Fear of a Greco-Turkish war has led the powers to double the number of warships stationed at Crete.

Berlin. — Telegraphing from Constantinople the correspondent of the Tagblatt says that Turkey's answer to the Greek note will have the character of an ultimatum. He adds that the opinion now is that war between Turkey and Greece is unavoidable and that an outbreak is near at hand. The forts around Salonica, the correspondent declares, are ready for war.

## Medical Health Officer for the West

Edmonton.—Dr. A. E. Clendenan, of this city, has been appointed by the Dominion Government to the position of medical health officer on public works in British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Dr. Clendenan will have general control of medical work on all public works in the four provinces under direction of Dr. Montzambert, director general of public health.

## C. P. R. Insists it Can Handle Wheat

Vancouver.—Mr. Busted, general superintendent of the Pacific division of the C. P. R., stated that The World was misinformed when it said that nothing was being done to prepare for grain shipments here, and that a letter had been received from Mr. Whyte, second vice-president, that he had not yet made up his mind about the matter.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

## Lesson VIII.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 22, 1909.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xix, 23-41. Memory Verses. 28—Golden Text, II Cor. xii, 9—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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It was Paul's thought, if it should prove to be the will of God, to visit the places in Europe where he had been on his previous tour and then return to Jerusalem, hoping at some time to see Rome also. Meantime he sent Timothy and Erastus, two of his ministers, into Macedonia, while he tarried in Asia for a season (verses 21, 22). Remembering what we wrote in the last lesson of the little that is said of some disciples, we might easily forget that Timothy was one of the company were it not for an occasional reference to him. This is our first introduction to Erastus, of whom we read elsewhere in Rom. xvi, 23; II Tim. iv, 20. It may not seem like saying much for them to say that they ministered unto Paul, but for some years it was all that could be said of Elsha with regard to Elijah. "He ministered unto him" (I Kings xix, 21), and in doing this they as truly ministered to the Lord as those who ministered to Him personally when He was here on earth (Matt. x, 42). It is impossible to minister to the Lord sincerely without exciting the enmity of him who even dared to ask the Lord Jesus to worship him (Matt. iv, 9). He is the god of this world and may also be called the religious leader, for the vast majority of religious people worship him, perhaps unconsciously. No one can draw near to or worship the one only living and true God except by Jesus Christ, the Son of God, and by virtue of His atonement for sin. His great vicarious sacrifice.

That which is not the worship of God is the worship of the devil (I Cor. x, 20), whether it be the worship of Diana or Jupiter or Buddha or Mohammed or the professed worship of a God who saves people because they try to do right and to follow a Jesus who is not God and never suffered as a sacrifice for our sins. Like the men in chapter xvi who caused the persecution of Paul and Silas because their demon possessed slave was healed, and thus further hope of gain through her was gone, Demetrius and his craftsmen caused a riot at Ephesus because the sale of silver shrines for Diana was falling off through the preaching of the truth concerning the Lord Jesus Christ. Their cry that, not alone at Ephesus, but almost through all Asia, Paul had turned away much people from the worship of Diana was splendid testimony to the work of the Spirit through Paul, but that was not the aim of Demetrius. The testimony was like that of the Jewish rulers in Acts v, 28, "Behold, ye have filled Jerusalem with your doctrine." Where is there such zeal today, such spirit filled men?

The cry of the opposition was: "Our craft is in danger. . . . By this craft we have our wealth" (verses 25, 27). What is the difference between that and the cry of the unrighteous rulers in many cities today who by oppression and theft have their wealth and yet have power enough somehow to cover up their misdeeds and to escape punishment, but who are ready to raise a great outcry against any who would attempt to put their iniquitous craft in danger? As to the condition of a multitude of churches, with their new theology dishonoring God—and Christ and His word and filling the church with all manner of worldliness, what can we say but "How long, O Lord, how long." Canst Thou suffer it? When teachers in our Sunday schools and even some preachers enjoy the Sunday newspapers, light reading of any kind, the theater, and such like, and consider those who renounce these things as only babes and undeveloped, and the cry from all sides is "Great is our Diana, whom all the world worshipeth!" can those who would be out and out for Christ lay to heart the advice of the town clerk of the city of Ephesus and "be quiet and do nothing rashly?" (Verse 36.) Yes, truly, for, though the heathen in heathendom and Christendom rage as they please and shout themselves hoarse in honor of their gods, we may well be quiet, knowing that "our Jehovah is above all gods and whatsoever He pleases He will do" (Ps. cxxxv, 5, 6). Jesus of Nazareth shall reign as King of kings and Lord of lords, and the kingdoms of this world shall become wholly His. Let us not be afraid, but speak boldly His word, for He is well able to take care of it and of all that concerns His kingdom.

Ephesus was filled with confusion, and the assembly was confused, and some cried one thing and some another, and the greater number knew not why they were come together (verses 29, 32). What a picture of the world lying in the wicked one! "God is not the author of confusion, but of

peace" (I Cor. xiv, 33). Where envy and strife are there are confusion and every evil work, but that wisdom is not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish (Jas. iii, 15, 16). In verse 29 we are introduced to two more of Paul's companions with whom we can talk more fully and freely in the kingdom of all the events of that day if it shall then seem worth while, but all suffering here for His sake shall seem so small then that many things we now feel like desiring to know more about will not then seem worth a thought.

## NEW COLONIZATION SCHEME

## Will Attempt to Follow Kipling's Advice and Will Locate Industrious German Farmers in the West.

Toronto.—A practical effort to follow Kipling's advice concerning the colonization of western Canada will be made by "Roblin Ltd.," a local real estate firm, which has launched a scheme of importing a splendid class of German settlers. Britain Foster, manager of the firm is leaving Toronto for the purpose of opening branch offices in Winnipeg, Calgary and Edmonton in connection with the movement. On a recent trip abroad Mr. Roblin secured the co-operation of German capitalists in a proposition to relieve the congestion in the country by colonizing the Canadian west.

The idea is new entirely and is the largest land sale venture ever attempted. German and English financiers have secured immense tracts of western land which it is proposed to locate the industrious German farmers, selling them farms on easy payment plan. A guarantee that each farmer will come up to a certain standard, will go with each sale.

Mr. Foster will visit Vancouver to study conditions of immigration from the Asiatic continent.

## Big Yachtsmen Pay Heavy Duty

Toronto.—Excitement among local yachtsmen caused by the action of the customs authorities in imposing a 25 per cent. duty on all foreign built yachts reached its height today when \$20,000 was paid over to the customs authorities by J. C. Eaton, Aemilius Jarvis and George Gooderham. The money is being paid under protest and an effort will be made to obtain refunds from the department. Collector Bertram declined to say anything regarding the matter until a report had been submitted to the department at Ottawa. He declined to say what action would be taken regarding a number of smaller yachts, but it is understood these will receive immediate attention.

## Burns Sounds Warning

Calgary.—Patrick Burns, the pioneer packer of Alberta, states that farmers attracted by \$1 wheat are selling off their cattle with a view to increasing their wheat areas. As a result the province will, if the present method of grain farming be continued, be forced to import beef within three years. Sheep have been imported from Australia and United States for a number of years, and two-thirds of the bacon used in the province is purchased in the United States. Stock values will increase rapidly but unless farmers have live stock to dispose of they cannot reap benefit from increased values.

## Lord Rosebery's Preface

London.—Lord Rosebery has contributed a preface to the permanent record of the Imperial Press conference. This preface to "The Parliament of the Press" not only constitutes an appreciation of the character and importance of the conference, but eloquently enforces its racial significance and the high imperial aspirations it inspired. The book itself will be illustrated, and will contain all the notable speeches, and a record of the various events in which the delegates took part.

## U. S. Labor Scarcity

Washington.—Reports made at the department of commerce and labor show that labor is much in demand on the farm as well as in factories. Through the department's division of information jobs have been secured for 3,000 persons in the last six weeks. Most of them have gone to the wheat fields of the northwest, while requisitions have been made on the department for unskilled labor, to be employed in other lines of industry.

## Australia's Prospects Excellent

Ottawa.—The Canadian trade and commerce agent at Melbourne, Australia, reports that business conditions are likely to improve on the island continent. The season has been favorable in that the greater portion of the country experienced an almost record rainfall. Importers are looking forward to a good spring and summer trade and an expansion of exports is also anticipated.

## Holbein Couldn't Make It

Dover. — Montague Holbein was forced to give up his attempt to swim the English channel when within six miles of the English coast. He was completely exhausted and restoratives had to be applied. The choppy waves sapped his strength.

## Frozen Pigs From China

London.—The first consignment of frozen pigs from China to London within the records of the port medical authority was unloaded from the s.s. Palermo in the Albert Docks. There were in all 4,463 frozen carcasses.

## THE POLICY IN INDIA

## NATIVES ARE UNFIT TO TAKE PART IN COUNCIL

Eminent Geographer Criticizes Lord Morley's Policy in Dealing with Indian Affairs—Believes that Government is not Ruling with Strong Enough Hand, and is Only Legislating for the Agitators.

Montreal.—Colonel Sir Duncan A. Johnston, K.C.M.G., who was a guest at the place Vigor hotel is on his way to attend the convention of the British Association for the Advancement of Science at Winnipeg. Sir Duncan is president of the Geographical section, and an enthusiast over the honor reflected on Great Britain by the performance of Lieut. Shackleton in the south.

Colonel Johnston discussed the present situation in India at some length. "I think the government is not ruling with a strong enough hand," he said. Lord Morley is legislating for a few agitators, and not for the great mass of the people of India. The people of the country, as a whole, do not want to participate in the government, and if they did, they are unfit to do so. Neither do these agitators want them to have a part in the government; they want the power for themselves.

"In particular," went on Sir Duncan, "it is a mistake on Lord Morley's part to admit an Indian to the viceroy's council. For one reason, if a Mohammedan be chosen, the Hindus will be angry; and if a Hindu, the Mohammedans. Further, many matters are discussed before the council which it is not well should be spread abroad. British officials will keep things secret, but a native is likely to let a hint drop to some of his native friends. Still another objection is that people trust British officials, and they will not trust one of their own fellow-Indians."

"What do you think will be the effect in India of Japan's entry among the powers?"

"It is twenty or more years since I left India," said the Colonel, "and on that I am not qualified to express an opinion, beyond saying that it will make the problem more difficult."

## Young Canada in London

London.—Lord Strathcona, who was accompanied by W. J. Hanna, provincial secretary of Ontario, welcomed the High school boys who have come from Canada as guests of "The Standard of Empire." By special invitation the boys went to the high commissioner's office in Victoria street, where a room was placed at their disposal. The venerable representative of the now great Dominion shook hands with each of them. It was a striking meeting—the old and the young, the makers of the future and the master of the past. "That little place!" said Lord Strathcona, almost whimsically, as he shook hands with the boy from Winnipeg, which has grown from a village into a great city since Lord Strathcona went to work in Western Canada. In a few words Lord Strathcona said he was glad to see the boys here and hoped that English boys before long would return the compliment by visiting Canada. The value of such interchange of thought and experience could not be over estimated, and "The Standard of Empire" was doing a great work in bringing typical representatives of young Canada to see the mother country.

## Conferences to be Held in West

Toronto.—Thirty district laymen's missionary conferences will be held in Ontario during the fall and winter. A delegation of fourteen denominational secretaries, returned missionaries and prominent laymen, including several from Toronto, will make a tour west, holding conventions. They will be at Winnipeg Oct. 1 to 3.

From Winnipeg the delegation will visit Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Macleod, Fernie, Cranbrook, Nelson, Rossland, Grand Forks, Revelstoke, Vancouver, New Westminster, Victoria, Nanaimo, Chilliwack, Kamloops, Golden, Vernon, Calgary, Red Deer, Strathcona, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Regina, Moose Jaw, Brandon, Portage la Prairie and Boissevain. The Evangelical association, which has a membership of 9,000, has just united with other denominations by appointing a secretary to establish a laymen's mission department.

## Mine Officials Have to Work Plant

Springhill, N.S.—Perfect order is maintained by the coal strikers here. Officials are keeping the necessary mine machinery in motion, consequent on the unusual action of the U. M. W. in calling out men who have been in charge of the work of preserving the mine.

The policy in the United States and in western Canada is not to abandon a mine in case of a strike but simply to stop raising coal. Here in Springhill, in one blow the U. M. W. have stopped raising coal and all the men engaged in keeping the mine free from gas and water were also ordered to quit their jobs.

## Importing Workmen

Stockholm.—The strike is developing into an international affair through the importation of foreign workmen to take the strikers' places. Many newspapers have resumed publication and several trades have returned to work.

### WELL DRILLING

Is our business and we are fully equipped to do all kinds at reasonable prices. People we have drilled wells for are our best advertisements. Ask them. Write or call on us if you want your well sunk deeper, or a new one made.

MITTLESTAED & TEELING  
Proprietors.

BOWDEN ALBERTA

### PERRIN'S

### DRUG STORE

Bowden, Alta.

Drugs, Stationery and Druggist  
Sundries.

### THE WHITE SWAN CREAMERY

ROBT. McCUE, Prop.

Manufacturer of First Class  
Creamery Butter.

High Grade Manufacturer of  
Family Cheese.

First Class Cold Storage in con-  
nection with Creamery.

Bowden - Alta.

### BOWDEN

### BARBER SHOP.

W. S. GRAY, Prop.

First Class Service, Massages,  
Shampooing, Tonics, Etc.

Razor Honing a Specialty.

Cleaning and pressing suits  
done with neatness and dispatch.

Bowden - Alta.

## Buy a Farm Now..

While you can get the land at prices never before heard of in the west, and especially in this section. This fall the price will be advanced at least \$3 per acre. If the crop continue favorable the land will sell for ten dollars an acre more. And there seems to be every indication for a bumper crop.

Write or Call and Let me Show  
You the Snaps -Have

C. J. Sorensen

Postoffice Bldg Bowden, Alta.

### For Good Roads

The Leduc Board of Trade has issued a circular in the interest of local improvements which is well worth the consideration of all municipal bodies.

The question of roads and bridges is one of deep importance and one which has already received considerable attention in the way of thought and money. It must be apparent to nearly all interested, however, that the present system in force are not altogether satisfactory and much of the labor and monies so expended is more or less wasted. The system of commuting the Local Improvement tax by labor is too often nothing but a farce whilst the idea of expending direct grants procured thru the good graces of the Local Member worked under the foremanship of a "Government Partisan" is oftentimes worse. We are firmly of the opinion that the better way would be by contract work done under the supervision of a competent road surveyor who would be responsible to the department of public works, and the local municipality.

Should this system become general it is more than probable that a number of practical men, would make a business of contracting for this work, which would result in direct benefit to all concerned. We are printing the resolutions contained in the circular mentioned and shall be pleased to receive the views of our readers on the subject.

#### RESOLUTIONS

I Resolved that this convention is of opinion that Good Roads accompanied by systematic drainage are the greatest need of the farmers of this district.

These, if secured would better the conditions of those now engaged in farming and tend to more general settlement and cultivation of the rich farm lands of this country.

II Resolved that in the opinion of this convention the expenditure of public money upon public roads, bridges and drains should be managed on business principles and entirely removed from party politics.

III Resolved that this convention is of opinion that all such government works should be constructed by the system of tender and contract, and that no government money should be expended on public works except under said contract.

IV Resolved that the government be requested to publish statements showing the amount of public money allotted to and expended in each constituency since the formation of the Province.

V This convention is of opinion that the foregoing provisions of the construction and improvements of roads, bridges and drains should be made part of the statute law of the province.

VI Resolved that a copy of the resolutions passed at this convention be forwarded to the government of the province.

VII That the government of Alberta at the next session of parliament give power subject to vote of ratepayers, to all local governing bodies to borrow money for the purpose of constructing and maintaining roads, such money to be expended at the discretion and under the sole control of said local governing bodies, and that the government guarantee the multiple bond. The moneys which at present are expended by the government in road construction to be granted to the local governing bodies, the amount of each individual grant being based on the current taxation of said local governing body.



### Bright, happy children

free from all ills and disorders common to infants and young children, are the dream and wish of every mother.

### Na-Dru-Co baby tablets

are a never failing aid in keeping children well and happy. No mother should be without them in the house.

FOR SALE BY  
PERRIN'S DRUG STORE  
BOWDEN, ALTA.

### Pianos, Organs and Talking Machines

When you undertake to buy a piano or an organ or talking machine you want to be sure you are getting the best possible value for your money. A reliable instrument will last you a lifetime but the other kind will make you sorry that it got into your home. Let us show you how easy it is to buy and pay for a really good instrument that will give you every satisfaction.

### Mason & Risch Pianos Victor Talking Machines

H. W. LUCKHARDT.

Bowden

Alberta.

T. W. CONNER

T. WALBURN

Town Dray and Express. Horses for Sale.

## Conner & Walburn

PIONEER

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

Commercial driving a specialty. Good drivers and rigs.

Bowden

Alberta.

### CLEANING AND REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS

*Gilmore, the Tailor.*  
Gents' Up-to-date  
Furnishings.

Tailoring of Every Description

W. A. GILMORE  
Tailor

INNISFAIL  
Alberta

## Sam's Laundry

Fine work of all kinds, Collars,  
Ladies' Shirt Waists, Skirts,  
Suits, Cloaks, Linens, Etc. at  
Reasonable Prices.

### For Our Readers and Subscribers

Thru our efforts we have been able to secure the following insurance policy for our friends. This company is one of the best rated and most substantial in Canada. See Mercantile agencies' reports. If you are a subscriber send us one dollar and you get a paid up policy for one year.

New subscribers get the policy and five papers, Bowden News, Olds Observer, Innisfail Independent, Grain Growers' Guide and Farm and Ranch Review all for TWO DOLLARS.

Protect yourself and mily—do it today.

### ROBT. C. McGUIRE General Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing

Wood work and repairing of all kinds.

PLOW WORK A SPECIALTY.

Bowden - Alta.

### THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR MEATS IS AT

A. McLEAN'S

### MEAT MARKET

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats  
always in stock.

Lard and Rock Salt.

Fish on Thursdays.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

**\$1,000.00**

**THE IMPERIAL  
GUARANTEE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO.  
OF CANADA**

LIMITED ACCIDENT POLICY

For Major Events and in consideration of the warranties and statements made in the application for this policy bearing even number herewith.

Hereby Insure the person described in such application, subject to terms and conditions hereinafter stated, and endorsed hereon, for one year, from twelve o'clock noon, standard time, of the day this contract is dated, as follows:

A. For Loss of Life.....	\$1,000.00
For Loss of Both Eyes, meaning entire and permanent loss of the sight of both eyes.....	1,000.00
For Loss of Both Feet, by actual and complete severance at or above the wrist.....	1,000.00
For Loss of One Hand and One Foot, by actual and complete severance at or above the wrist and ankle.....	1,000.00
For Loss of One Hand, by actual and complete severance at or above the wrist.....	250.00
For Loss of One Foot, by actual and complete severance at or above the ankle.....	250.00
For Loss of One Eye, meaning entire and permanent loss of the sight of one eye.....	100.00

Provided such loss shall result within thirty days from date of accident from accidental bodily injury, solely and independently of all other causes, and only if such injuries are reported as follows:

- 1st. While actually riding as a Passenger in a place regularly provided for the transportation of passengers within a street or elevated railroad car, streetcar, automobile, omnibus, cab, or other public conveyance provided by a common carrier for passenger service only, and in consequence of a collision or other accident to the conveyance in which the Assured is not riding; or
- 2nd. While riding as a Passenger in any Passenger Elevator in a place regularly provided for the sole use of passengers, and in consequence of an accident to the elevator in which the Assured is not riding; or
- 3rd. By the burning of a Dwelling, Hotel, Theatre, Store or Barn, in which the Assured may be burned by fire or suffocation by smoke, but this clause shall not apply to or cover the Assured while acting as a volunteer or paid fireman; or
- 4th. While operating a Threshing Machine, Mowing Machine or Reaper; or
- 5th. By being struck by Lightning, Cyclone or Tornado; or
- 6th. By being killed by a Horse or gored by a Bull or Cow; or

B. Should the Assured sustain injuries in the manner specified in clauses 1 and 2, which shall not prove fatal as aforesaid, but which shall immediately, or at any time thereafter, result in the death of the Assured from the injuries so sustained, the insurance against death shall be payable only to the beneficiary named upon the application before referred to, or in the event of prior death of said beneficiary, or if no beneficiary is named in said application, then to the legal representatives of the Assured.

This insurance does not cover suicide, while sane or insane, nor any injuries, fatal or otherwise, resulting from vertigo or from exposure to unnecessary danger, or sustained by persons under sixty-five years of age; or injuries, fatal or otherwise, received while, or in consequence of having been, under the influence of or affected by, or resulting directly or indirectly from intoxicants or narcotics, or any mental or bodily infirmities, or diseases sustained in Canada, the United States, Europe or Mexico. This insurance does not cover an employee of a common carrier, news company, or the Government while on duty (excepting only employees whose duties call them solely in the office and away from track, train, yard, road-house and repair shop).

Written notice of any injury covered hereunder must be given immediately to the Imperial Guarantee and Accident Insurance Company, at its Home Office, 41 King Street West, Toronto, Ontario, with names of witnesses. Any failure to give such written notice within ten days from date of accident shall invalidate all claims under this policy. Proof of claim must be made within two months after death or end of disability, and such proofs must show affirmatively that the injuries or death resulted from actual accident covered by the Policy. Shall on any claim must be brought within twelve months from date of accident. Any representative of the Company may at any time examine the person or body of the Assured in respect to any alleged injury. No recovery can be had under more than one of the above provisions, and any payment hereunder, other than for weekly indemnity, shall terminate this Policy. The Company shall not be liable for weekly indemnity in excess of the Assured's actual weekly earnings. Only two policies of this form may be issued to one person.

The maximum liability of the Company under all coupon policies, on this or similar forms, carried by the Assured named hereunder, shall in no event exceed \$2,000.00 principal sum and \$15.00 weekly indemnity, and should the Assured hereunder carry other insurance with this Company, in addition to insurance under said coupon policies, the total liability under all policies issued by this Company shall in no event exceed \$1,000.00 death benefit and \$15.00 weekly indemnity. Insurance of this Company other than the above, held by the Assured hereunder, shall be wholly void and premiums shall be refunded on demand.

The consent of beneficiary shall not be requisite to a surrender of this policy or change of beneficiary.

The Company may cancel this policy at any time by mailing notice of cancellation with its check for the unearned premium to Assured at the address given in the application.

An Agent has no authority to change or waive any of the terms or conditions of this Policy.

This insurance shall not be binding nor take effect until the Assured has written his usual signature in ink or indelible pencil in the place provided for such signature on this Policy, and also an application attached hereto, nor unless the said application shall have been mailed to the Company at its Home Office in the City of Toronto prior to the occurrence of the accident, nor in any event unless it shall have been so mailed within ten days of date of issue hereof.

This Policy covers only the accidents mentioned herein, and is not valid if issued or dated after January 1, 1915.

**SAMPLE** Signature of Assured \_\_\_\_\_ **SAMPLE**

Secretary \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_ 19 \_\_\_\_\_ President \_\_\_\_\_

Must be indelibly written on ink or indelible pencil

or Pay no money to anyone for the renewal of this insurance unless a new Policy or Renewal Receipt signed by this Company is delivered

# THE OLDS OBSERVER

Vol. 1 No. 5

Supplement to Bowden News, Friday, August 27, 1909

Subscription \$1.00 per year

## JOHN BARNETT

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.

Solicitor for—  
Union Bank of Canada  
Union Trust Co.  
Money to Loan

INNISFAIL - - - - - ALTA.

Ocean Steamship Booking Office  
Improved Farms and Ranches

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Real Estate, Insurance and  
Financial Agent  
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Local Representative for—  
C. & E. Railway Lands  
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Telephone 41

Innisfail, Alberta, Canada

## REVERE HOUSE

W. ARNELL, Prop.

BOARD BY DAY OR WEEK

Per Week - - - \$5 00

Farmers' Headquarters

INNISFAIL - - - - - ALBERTA

## THE BREWSTER HOUSE

JAS. A. Cornish, Proprietor.

BOWDEN - - - - - ALTA.

Headquarters for Traveling  
Public.

First Class Sample Rooms.  
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

## C. H. PAYNE

Agent for

New Empress Ranges  
Singer Sewing Machine  
Capital Cream Separator  
Two Thousand Pound Scales  
Have a few Second Hand Sewing  
Machines.

One Empire Cream Separator.  
Prices right and terms to suit  
the purchaser.

Any kind of Sewing Machines  
cleaned and repaired. Work  
guaranteed.

Bowden - - - - - Alta.

## G. R. HOARE

PHOTOGRAPHER

Cabinet Size - - - \$4.00 Doz.  
3 1/2 x 4 1/4 Size - - - 3 00 Doz.  
Post Card Size - - - 1.00 Doz.  
4 MILES EAST BOWDEN

## Mostly Local News

W J Walker was in from Trochu Sunday.

Bert Hayes was in from Trochu Tuesday.

L Cochrane of Evarts was in Olds Sunday.

A w Sorensen of walnut, Iowa, is looking up land here this week.

W R Gunning made a business trip out east Wednesday.

A J Samis of Calgary was a business visitor in Olds Tuesday.

W L Grant and wife of Bowden registered at the Alberta Hotel Friday night.

Miss Maude McLean of Lindsay, Ont., is visiting at the Wm Davey home this week.

Dake, the machine man, has a car of hay-presses on the way. Get your orders in early.

R M Spratt of Craig's store and Rev Puffer went to Lacombe for short visit this week.

Howard Mann, of Stittville, Ont. a nephew of Thos McKercher is visiting him this week.

J H Butts was in from Red Lodge Wednesday. He has just started to cut his bumper crop.

Otto H Doebler and C E Wohl fahrt of Cannon Falls, Minn. are in the city looking for land.

Robt Holdane of the Wolford barber shop is spending his vacation at the river this week.

W S Miller, International Harvester's expert of Innisfail was at Thos McKercher's the first of the week.

Iri Risley and father of Vashon, Washington are new members of the band and are first class musicians.

H C Mondey postmaster at Garrington was in Olds Wednesday reports crops looking fine out west.

Wm Baines is assisting Coulter Bros. in their tailor shop. He will have charge of the ladies tailoring department.

E Frost and Dr Kenny and better halves spent a very enjoyable week camping on Little Red Deer the past week.

Dr Gray was down from Bowden Wednesday perfecting arrangements in regard to his big horse sale on Saturday.

Geo McDondald, Jr. bot a Massey-Harris of Dake this week. This makes fourteen binders sold by Dake this season.

Olds Drug Co. now have the interior of their store remodeled and it looks very neat and attractive, to say the least.

The grand band stand is now completed and adds much to the city park. When the handsome band boys decorate the same the picture is complete.

A A Gilson has moved into the building opposite Moore's drug store and now has furnished rooms in connection with his restaurant and has things fixed up nicely.

W H Hiltz lately of CuNew, but formerly of Bötteneou county, N D has purchased the Chrstensen livery and is adding new rigs and horses to the already large equipment.

W Seaman and W C Gooder went to Calgary Tuesday to take in the foot ball games. The games will be fast as the Championship of Canada is at stake.

Henry Heddon is setting up the cigars all on account of the arrival of an eight pound boy since Tuesday morning. Father and child doing nicely.

G W Meldrum, manager of Merchants Bank, returned from a few weeks' visit to Skgway and Seattle Wednesday forenoon and is delighted with his trip.

W Hunter traded his house and furniture to E B Langdon for the quarter section of land known as the ghee quarter. The deal was put thru by the Olds Realty Co.

Miss Graves of Red Deer has opened up a new millinery store the building occupied by Daly's real estate office on Third street. As she comes well recommended she will no doubt do well here.

David Ashton was in Olds the first of the week and reports having cut his fine crop of barley—which is reported to be the best in the Olds district. He is enjoying a visit from his brothers, James and Albert and wives who came out from Ontario recently. They like it so well here that they have decided to make this their future home.

## Summit News

Miss Bessie Trinder was in town on Saturday.

Wm Campbell presented Summit school with a set of croquet.

His kindness is very much appreciated by teacher and pupils.

Mr. Lougheed who has been away on business returned home last Thursday.

Miss C E Skitch spent Sunday last in Bowden, the guest of Mr and Mrs W H S Luckhardt.

Mrs Hert Greer and daughter Merle who have been visiting at the home of S L Boyd have returned home.

The pupils are also to engage in football and basket ball. When the girls have learned to play the latter they intend to have a match with Bowden. would not this match be good entertainment for the Bowden Fair Oct. 13.?

The duck season is at hand and everyone who has a gun is following up this sport. Some are having very good luck too from all reports. Let us hope they will shoot ducks by the whole-sale and then share up with their neighbors.

S L Boyd's barn is completed at last. John Campbell, assisted by Herb Greer had the contract. Its fine, roomy appearance does credit to both parties, and we must say it is the finest building of its kind in the neighborhood.

## Special Sale of Side-boards at the Olds Furniture Store

This Month



Come early and secure these bargain prices. Special prices on all lines of Furniture.

Regular \$14.00 Elm sideboard for ..... \$11.00  
" \$20.00 " ..... \$16.00  
" \$35.00 Surface Oak sideboard same as cut ..... \$28.00  
" \$55.00 Quartered Oak sideboard double bevel mirrors for ..... \$49.00

## Olds Furniture Store

W. R. Gunning, Prop.

## A Car Load of Twine

Arrived the past week and we can supply all comers with good twine at living prices. Read the following and see for yourself—

Standard 500 ft. (white tag) ..... 9c per lb  
" 550 ft. (red tag) ..... 9 1/2c per lb  
Manilla, 600 ft. (blue tag) ..... 10 1/2c per lb

Single and Double Harness—Calgary Saddlery Make

Barrie Carriages, John Gray & Sons Carriages

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co.'s Windmills

Post, second hand buggies and a full line of Massey-Harris Implements always on hand

## Dake & Moritz Olds, Alta.

## Fruit! Fruit!!

Preserving Fruit

Now is the Time to order Your Preserving Fruit Peaches, Prunes, Plumbs, Pears and Apples

Owing to a shortage of some of the fruit crop, we have had considerable trouble in securing some lines. We are getting a car from the coast.

CAR OF FRUIT EXPECTED ON OR ABOUT SEPT. 1st 1909  
Leave your orders now, prices right. First Come, First Served

## S. A. SOANES

OLDS.

Prop.

## Crown Lumber Co. Ltd.

The largest building material concern in the west. We carry everything in lumber from rough boards to hardwood flooring. We also carry

Lime Brick Comfort Felt Cement  
Wood Fibre Plaster Congo Roofing

and everything in a house from basement to roof.  
No second trip to make—everything always in stock.

W. BILLINGTON, Local Manager.

BOWDEN

ALBERTA

## The Farmers Real Estate Exchange

Wants your land listed with them at once as they are advertising extensively in the states and need a hundred more farms at an early date. Branches at Old, Innisfail, and Calgary. Address Box A, Bowden, Alta. In News Block.

## Fortune and Burden.

By MARIE SYLVESTRE.

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By the time she was ready to dress to go out to dinner Mary Bowen was so tired that she felt she would have preferred to stay at home and go to bed early. And yet she had looked forward eagerly for two days to this dinner at the Valentines' new house.

That she should feel out of sorts when the time actually had arrived added to the sense of grievance against things in general that had been growing very strong within her of late.

Mary Bowen had been married four years, and she was beginning to think of herself as a disappointed woman. Her husband was always good and kind, devoted to her and the two babies, but he had failed to surround her with the comforts she felt she deserved.

She felt annoyed at times at his very goodness. It was positively irritating to have any one always so sweet tempered. It was almost a weakness. If he were more of a fighter he would probably get on faster in his business and she would not have to take all the care of the babies with only a "general girl" to help in the house.

When she spoke sharply to Will he would look vaguely distressed, or, patting her shoulder, would remark gently, "Poor Mary, you're tired out."

Well, she felt tonight she was tired out. She and her husband were going to dine with her oldest friend, who had married a year before. The Valentines had gone abroad for a honeymoon that had lasted a whole year. Now they had come back into a house that had been built and furnished during their absence and stood completely ready to receive them.

As Mary laid out the blue crepe de chine that had been one of her trousseau gowns she felt bitterly that things were not very evenly divided in this world. Her husband came in, and



"I SHALL FEEL MORE AT HOME WHEN I'VE BEEN HERE LONGER."

she treated him coldly, feeling resentfully that he was responsible for her hard lot in life.

When they were ready they left the little house and boarded a street car. Mary felt this was an added grievance. If she could have driven to the Valentines' life would have looked less gloomy.

Mrs. Valentine received her guests in a beautiful drawing room, herself attired in a Paris creation that made Mary's old gown seem to her own consciousness terribly shabby.

"Dear Mary," murmured Caroline Valentine, kissing her friend. "How do you do, Will? It seems to me you look tired. You mustn't let him work too hard, Mary. You know he'd never think of himself till he dropped."

"Mary's the tired one," laughed Will Bowen.

"Is she? She looks as sweet and fresh as ever," responded Mrs. Valentine. Then, a little nervously, she added: "Dick got home late tonight, and we will have to wait for him a few minutes. He was very sorry."

A slight constraint fell upon the three, who continued to converse, nevertheless, until at last Dick Valentine appeared.

Neither Mary nor Will had known him before he married Caroline. He was very rich and had charming manners, and to Mary a sort of halo had seemed to hover over him in her thought of him as her friend's husband.

He greeted his guests with enthusiastic apologies, and his words had the sound of a torrent, they were poured out so rapidly. His face was flushed,

and his eyes refused to remain fixed on anything. An unpleasant suspicion formed itself in Mary's mind, and she glanced at her friend.

Caroline's eyes were fixed on her in a look of abject entreaty, in which mortification and pride struggled miserably. Mary understood and with a great effort replied to her host's remarks in a natural manner.

A perfect dinner was served in the perfectly appointed dining room, but to Mary Bowen it was the most trying ordeal she had ever passed through. Dick Valentine drank glass after glass of wine, and Mary saw him respond to his wife's frequent look of appeal with a laugh cruelly careless.

"Poor Caroline!" she thought. There was no room in her mind for "poor Mary" now. She looked at her husband. He did look tired, as Caroline said. There were circles under his eyes and his cheeks looked hollow. A lump came into her throat.

He worked every day of his life faithfully and hard, without complaining, while she, because she also had to work, complained constantly of her lot. Who was she that she should expect to lay down her burdens? And how good he was to her, how he always tried to please her, to make her happy!

As she took part in the general talk she longed to cry out to him, "Forgive me, oh, forgive me!"

It was over at last. Mary and Caroline went back to the drawing room and left the men to their cigars.

"How beautiful your house is, Caroline!" said Mary.

"Yes, isn't it? But the credit goes to the architect and the furnishers and decorators. I think I shall feel more at home when I've been here longer. I've thought since I came of the way you and Will furnished your little house, picking out everything together, and how you made your own curtains. Your house looks like you. This is beautiful, but there isn't anything really of us in it."

Then Mary asked about the trip, and Caroline told her about the many places they had seen. But she broke off suddenly to say, in a low tone: "Mary, don't think it's always the way it is tonight. He does try, and I help him, and he will conquer. I'm sorry you've seen, but we all have our burdens to bear."

When at last Mary and Will got away and walked down the street together Mary said: "Let's walk home. The air feels good, and my head aches."

"Poor little woman!" said Will tenderly. "You're tired. But it's true what Caroline said. You look as sweet and pretty as a rose. I looked at you across the table tonight and then at Caroline and thought what a lucky fellow I was to get you, Mary."

He patted the hand that lay on his arm and continued: "And didn't you think the house awfully stiff? It's very fine, of course, but it reminded me of a high priced club more than a home. But I know there are lots of things we need, dear, and we'll have them in time, so don't get discouraged."

"Oh, Will, don't, don't! You are killing me!" said Mary, clinging to his arm, while the tears overflowed and choked her.

"Why, Mary, what is it? Her husband stopped in genuine astonishment and tried to look at her.

"It is just that I want you to forgive me. I've been so hateful and horrid, but I do love you more than all the world. Say you forgive me, Will!"

She was sobbing, and Will took her gently in his arms. "I have nothing to forgive, dearest."

Mary did not try to show him all she felt he had to forgive, but she pressed her lips to her husband's in mute pledge. Then, arm in arm, they walked along the silent street toward home.

### A Cream Puff Cure.

A young woman teacher in a school in one of the poorer parts of the city was overcome by a sudden attack of illness one day. She dismissed the class, telling the boys she felt too ill to continue, but hoped to be quite well by the next day. The teacher rested her head on her arms and sat at her desk a few minutes waiting for strength to start on the journey homeward. She was only dully conscious of what was going on about her and did not notice a group of the ragged youngsters gathered by the door in deep consultation.

In a little while she heard some one softly say, "Teacher," and looked up. It was the raggedest boy of the lot, and he was holding out a paper bag full of something.

"What is it, Jimmie?" she asked.

"Somethin' I eat," replied Jimmie.

"But I'm not hungry."

"Yes, you are," insisted the ragged philanthropist, winking at her gravely. "Nobody's sick except when they're hungry. We took up a collection an' got these cream puffs for you. Eat 'em quick, ma'am, an' you'll feel better."—New York Press.

### In Merry England.

In a case at Lambeth county court a woman stated that she received 4 cents each for making blouses and had to find her own cotton and pay another woman 25 cents a dozen for making the sleeves. It took two days to make a dozen.—London Mail.

## DEAN OF THE MEDICOES

PROF. WM. OSLER NOW HEADS HIS PROFESSION.

Canadian Who Has Risen to Regius Professorship of Medicine at Oxford University Is Recognized as the Leader of His Art—He Studied in Many Colleges and Has Lectured in Several.

Prof. William Osler, M.D., F.R.S., F.R.C.P., regius professor of medicine at Oxford, England, who recently spent a couple of months visiting the United States and Canada, stands out as one of the most scholarly and brilliant of living Canadians. He is the most distinguished member of a remarkable family, all of whom have won distinction in various walks of life. Prof. Osler, while in Toronto recently, delivered a very able address before the annual meeting of the Ontario Medical Association.

Prof. Osler is the son of the late Rev. F. L. Osler and was born at Bondhead, Ont., in 1849 and was educated at Trinity College School, Port Hope, and at Trinity University, Toronto. He studied medicine in Toronto, McGill and University College, London, and at Berlin and Vienna.



DR. WILLIAM OSLER.

paying special attention to physiology and pathology, and on his return to Canada in 1874 he was selected professor of these subjects in McGill University, Montreal. In 1883 he was elected a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, London, Eng., and in 1884 was elected Glastonian professor at the same institution. In October, 1884, he was appointed to the chair of clinical medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, and there he remained until 1889, when he was called to the professorship of the principles and practice of medicine at Johns Hopkins University and as leading physician to the Johns Hopkins Hospital. This position he held until a couple of years ago, when he was appointed regius professor of medicine at Oxford, which virtually places him as the recognized dean of the medical profession throughout the English-speaking world.

Dr. Osler is the foremost medical man that Canada has produced and his medical writings have won him recognition as an authority on the principles and practice of medicine. His addresses before various medical associations in America and England have always attracted widespread attention and place him in high repute as a lecturer on medical subjects. He was president of the Canadian Medical Association in 1885 and in the medical world of Canada no name is more respected to-day than that of Dr. Osler.

### Harder to Oppose.

A certain Australian politician, famed as a fiery and eloquent orator, had been retired temporarily from the arena by an untoward combination of circumstances, and announced that, in order to tide over the period of inactivity, he was open to engagements upon the lecture platform. He received a visit one day from representatives of a society that desired to negotiate for his services. After the formalities:

"What is your price for delivering an address, Mr. Blank?" asked one of the strangers.

"Ten pounds for, fifteen against," was the prompt reply.

"You said?" queried the puzzled and startled questioner, after a pause.

"Ten for, fifteen against. I mean I will speak in favor of any plan or subject you may choose for ten pounds or against it for five more."

"Why the distinction?" asked the negotiator, becoming interested.

"Common sense, that's all. In equity, if you should hire a man to wheel a barrow up a hill you would expect to pay him more than if you wanted him to wheel it down. It's considerably less work to support than it is to attack, so I've framed my schedule accordingly. Down hill is with a policy, up hill is against it. Make your choice, gentlemen."

### Spruced Up.

Mrs. Lion—Well, of all the kinks you've got! Was the barber crazy or were you?

Mr. Lion (apologetically)—You see, my dear, I was get within range of some camera hunter any day, and I want to appear half civilized at least.

## REBUILDING FERNIE.

Ten Months Have Seen Big Changes in Fire-Swept Town.

Fernie smiles, nestling amongst the mountains on every side, and seems to hold out the welcoming hand to the dusty stranger alighting amidst a bewildering throng of people from the train, says Moutrie in The Toronto Globe.

Almost before he is aware of it, his belongings are seized and deposited within an adjacent hotel by the ever-alert porter, who smilingly beckons him to follow. Providence, in the Canadian order of things, has doubtless ordained that hotels and banks shall occupy street corners by right; whilst not following this order so closely as some eastern cities—Toronto forsooth—yet Fernie adheres sufficiently to the established decree, and is amply provided for.

Naturally the first things that attract the stranger's eye are the mountains, with their snowy peaks and rivulets gladdening the vision on these hot days, and, strolling around with the curiosity of the newly-arrived, his attention is next taken by the turbulent little river Elk as it rushes and boils in its sinuous path. Shade, like the proverbial snake in Ireland, is non-existent in Fernie, but it is very pleasant indeed down by the river at evening time to sit, smoking one's pipe, on a fallen cottonwood tree, whilst listening to the hurrying river, and to enjoy the cool, fragrant air that blows softly by the waterside.

One can hardly credit at first that barely ten months ago Fernie was devastated by fire, and, like Carthage of old wiped out. When one looks around and sees the massive buildings that have already arisen, and are daily arising, and the continuous activity that prevails on every side, it seems marvellous and incredible. Some of the New Ontario towns are pretty go-ahead in the building line, but this place surprises one for strenuous effort and results.

As one walks down the main street, and is suddenly brought up short, so to speak, by a huge wooden building drawn right across the thoroughfare, one is at first taken aback, having seen no such obstruction early that morning; but it is nothing. They are only moving—a common sight in Fernie—to move oneself and residence at the same time. Lumber is high here, and cannot be left behind, and it is cheaper to utilize the building one has than to reconstruct another. So they haul away at the ropes and the house creaks and moves on.

Amidst the blackened stumps down by the water's edge are rapidly rising neat little cottages and dwellings, and lots are being fenced off and vegetables and lawns planted within the area once swept by flame. Real estate values are high in Fernie, and will be higher, and one can hardly wonder at it, with the progressive ideas of its inhabitants and the evidences of their belief in themselves around. Well-dressed people busily moving about remind one more of those of Edmonton or Calgary or a down east city than one would naturally expect to see in a town whose inhabitants vary from four to seven thousand, according to whom you ask.

At night the ruddy glare of the coke kilns, with their flickering flames, lends a weird air of its own to the surroundings in the city heights, with the eternal snow-capped mountains in the far distance, whilst behind the depot itself the mountain, with its color of purple heather and dark green foliage, makes a peaceful background to active little Fernie smiling beneath.

### Canada's Peat Bogs.

A bulletin entitled "The Investigation of the Peat Bogs and Peat Industry of Canada, during the season of 1908-09, by Erik Nystrom, M.E., peat expert, has been issued from Ottawa showing the location of Canada's peat supply. Of those in eastern Canada the most valuable are:

1. Mer Bleue, near Ottawa.
2. The Alfred peat bog, about 40 miles from Ottawa.
3. The Welland peat bog, about six miles north of Welland.
4. The Newington bog, on the New York & Ottawa Railway, and about 40 miles from Ottawa.
5. The Perth bog, a mile and a half from Perth.
6. The Victoria Road bog, about a mile from Victoria road station on the Midland division of the Grand Trunk Railway.

The bulletin contains a descriptive report of each bog, showing the location, area and structure, and giving an estimate of the available supply of peat fuel with records of analyses, calorific values, etc., and should be of particular interest to those engaged in, or connected with, the development of Canadian peat resources.

A fuel testing plant is now being erected at Ottawa, in which the value of peat for the production of power gas will be demonstrated, and the Department proposes to carry on a very thorough investigation of this subject.

### In the Barnyard.

"How are you coming on?" cackled Mrs. Hen to Madam Duck.

"Oh," squawked the latter, "I'm coming on swimmingly. And you?"

"I?" replied Mrs. Hen. "I'm picking up a living."—Baltimore American.

### Strange Case.

First Physician—Any unusual symptoms about that last case of yours? Second Physician—Yes. He paid me \$50 on account yesterday.—Wisconsin Bohian.

## ANOTHER FLAG EPISODE

HOW A CANADIAN SHIP FARED IN AUSTRALIA.

Officials of Port Adelaide Failed to Recognize the Canadian Ensign and Ordered a British Flag in Its Place—After a Heated Dispute With Handskipes Explanation of Affair Was Arrived At.

All the talk lately about an alleged insult to the British flag in Toronto, started one of the city's well-known wholesale merchants reminiscing the other day, and he told an interesting story of a flag episode in Port Adelaide, South Australia, in which he himself was a participant. Things became very lively for a while, but in the end, just as in the Toronto affair, it was found that the whole thing was due to a mistake. But let him tell it in his own words:

"In 1883 I was an able seaman on board the Canadian barque 'Lake Erie,' on a voyage from London, England, to Port Adelaide, South Australia, with general cargo. Our commander was Captain John Keny, our chief officer was George Fullan and the second officer was Jack Bird, all Nova Scotia men, and two-thirds of the crew of 25 men were Nova Scotians or Canadians.

"We arrived in Port Adelaide one bright morning, and like all deep-water ships, we dressed ship when we moored alongside of our dock, and we were very proud to haul up the Canadian ensign at our peak. During the forenoon we were visited by a messenger from the deputy port warden's office, who came aboard and ordered our flag to be pulled down and the British ensign to be hoisted. Naturally, our mate being on his own ship, was not used to taking orders. A quick right and left—one between the eyes and the other in the neighborhood of the chin—put the messenger from the port warden's office out of business, and a few seconds later the boat's and the boat's mate were busy piping 'All hands aft.' On our arrival aft we were told that the warden had ordered the Canadian flag to be hauled down, and the mate ordered that we line up alongside the ship, every man—in fact everybody on the ship, including the cook—to handle a handspike.

"On the return of the messenger to the port warden's office a couple more messengers were sent down, and from the deck, without coming aboard the ship, they commanded that we haul down the flag that was flying; and on the mate still refusing to do so a detachment of police was sent for. Naturally when the police came aboard, a bunch of sailors that had been six months at sea were ready for a rough-house; and for a few minutes it looked like an Irish wake. It did not last long; but while it lasted it was hot. During the fracas the commander, Captain Keny, came aboard, and by instructions from the office, or rather the shipowners' agents the commander was compelled to haul down the flag and substitute the red ensign.

"Now this happened to a British ship in a British port, and naturally enquiries were made as to why such a thing should occur. In fact, our commander threatened to haul his ship out into the offing and lay at anchor and fly his flag in spite of the South Australian Government; but when it was explained, it shows how easily mistakes can occur through the misinterpretation of instructions by an over-zealous officer, only anxious to carry out his interpretations of the instructions.

"It appears that at that time South Australia was inaugurating a navy of her own, consisting of a number of small coasting gunboats. The South Australian flag is a blue ensign, the same as the British Royal Navy Reserve, but which had a round, white disc on the lower wing with an aboriginal or nigger in the corner. When the navy was inaugurated, they adopted the blue ensign with the nigger for their naval flag, the same as the British Royal Navy adopted the white ensign with the red cross of St. Andrew, and in adopting this flag for the South Australian navy they prohibited all Australian vessels from flying anything but the red ensign or British ensign; but in making out their regulations, instead of using the words 'South Australian vessels,' it read, 'all colonial vessels,' consequently the ship I was in, hailing from a British colony, came under the regulations as a colonial vessel and consequently under the rules of the port a colonial vessel was compelled to fly the British flag instead of the colonial. Needless to say, the matter was quickly remedied, and a very short time afterward a deputation again visited our ship from the port warden's office with instructions for us to hoist the Canadian flag, which was done with great ceremony, resulting in a general piping aft of the watch for grog, and a half-holiday."

### Nipped in the Bud.

It took the youth quite a long time to write the so called funny rhyme, but his best girl said 'twas "just grand" and friends praised it to beat the band; said they had seen worse rhymes by the great poets lots of times. Blank's Magazine, they said, would pay big money for it any day. He sent it in, but it came back wet with the editor's tears of vain regret.—Pittsburg Post.

# THE CURLEW COURIER

Vol. 1 No. 5

Supplement to Bowden News, Friday, August 27, 1909

Subscription \$1.00 per year

## Mosely Local News

### Curlew Department

The Curlew Hotel fed 28 people Friday. Not such a bad day for visitors.

Geo. W. Brinson returned from Pine Lake, Saturday evening, after a pleasant holiday fishing and boating.

Editor Harris, of the Bowden News and Deering agent Ramsey were guests at the Curlew Hotel Friday and Saturday.

Miss Morrison, who is assisting Mrs. Reed in the Curlew hotel, is sick this week but her many friends hope to see her out again soon.

P. F. Birnel sold, so far this season, eight binders, eighteen mowers and rakes and a lot of other smaller machinery. Not so bad when competition is so keen.

R. L. Earl, of Earl Bros., of Olds, and Jas. Crandy, representing De Laval Cream Separator Co., of Edmonton, were visitors in this section Friday and Saturday.

H. Dickinson and wife, of Wimborne, returned home from Trochu Saturday, where they went to see a doctor in regard to their little daughter that was stepped on by a horse on Thursday. They report the child as improving nicely.

Wild fruit is very plentiful in this section.

The Cochrane Bros. bot a new Deering binder, of W. C. Ramsay, Saturday.

Everybody is getting ready for the fair to be held near Knee Hill Valley postoffice, Oct. 6.

W. C. Ramsay and the bashful editor of the Bowden News took dinner at Rev. Jardine's home Saturday.

The Pendergas Bros. report a fine trade at their store considering that they have just started up recently.

Ducks are not so tame since Monday. Breaded fried duck is not so bad, either. But spare the "flopers."

It is handy for the batches to pay their taxes to the school m'ns—of course they have to call again for the receipt.

Miss Tait, the popular teacher of the Arthurville school was visiting Miss Helen A. White, this week end, of the Hogadone school.

The haying and harvesting is well along in this section. A fine sight it is to see hundreds of hay stacks dotting the prairie everywhere.

With all the pretty school m'ns in this section if a few aren't corraled by our handsome batches we ought to send for Bowden's fool-killer and let him get busy.

J. Concannon, living just west of Wimborne, received the sad news that his brother, who lives at Saskatoon, was struck by lightning some two weeks ago and one side is paralyzed from the effects of the bolt. He will take his brother east to Toronto if he can be moved and left on Sunday for that purpose.

### Eighty Mile Trip

The handsomest men in Bowden—W. C. Ramsay and ye' editor—made a trip to Curlew and other seaport towns Friday and Saturday. 'Twould have done Prof. Shaw, and his bunch of farmer-journalists, who are visiting Canada this month, some good and they could learn a lot from such a trip besides seeing the Jersey cream section of the Canada West—the Bowden district.

The drive from here to Spruce Coulee was delightful, fine groves of wheat, oats, barley, and hay fields on either hand to say nothing about the good substantial homes and gardens, made one glad to be alive and enjoy God's and Man's handiwork. Spruce Coulee scenery equals any thing out side of the real snow-capped mountains.

The Coulee is about one mile across from top to top but the road winds around so that it makes about a two-mile trip. From the top the cattle and hay-makers look like little "brownies". After seeing so much cotton wood and willows stately tall spruce is quite a relief. Thru the coulee the road has been well planned and is easy to ascend or descend—even with a heavy load. The valley is dotted with hay stacks as far as the eye can see.

From the coulee east, groves become scarcer until with in a few miles of Curlew one comes out on the prairie country proper.

North of Mayton the crops are extra heavy especially fine fields of wheat, and oats at Cameron's, Wm. Chamberlin and John Saunders.

The oats on the Old Benedict place are a good stand. Ray has cut his barley and judging from the number of shocks a good yield can be counted on.

Hundreds of tons of hay is put up in this district. Several large hay gangs are at work. The Benedict Bros. have the largest outfit of any in the field. Four mowers, three rakes, four teams on hay sweeps and half a dozen more men and two teams at the stacks makes it look like a small army at work.

Ducks were very plentiful on all hands, as also a few flocks of chickens—wild ones. If they could see ahead and know what was in store for them Monday, no doubt they would be hard to get.

The Cochrane Bros grain looked fine—especially the oats. The boys are putting up about 100 tons of hay this season for their stock this winter. As was stated elsewhere, the boys bot a new Deering mower of W. C. Ramsay.

We took dinner at Rev. Jardine's home 2 miles north of Wimborne postoffice and enjoyed it very much.

On our way to Curlew we stopped at F. C. Thomas who had just taken out a fine new Deering binder purchased of W. C. Ramsay and has enough grain to cut for his neighbors to pay for it this season.

He is cream collector for the Mayton district, and collects cream from some twenty farmers twice a

week.

Arriving at Curlew at eight o'clock—making the trip, 35 miles from Bowden in five hours, behind Ramsay's thoroughbreds—we put up for the night at W. S. Reed's popular hotel, the Curlew House and enjoyed a fine supper prepared by Mrs. Reed.

Here we met several old time friends and lodge-brothers and enjoyed a pleasant evening. Early in the morning, for Ramsay at least, we started on our return trip to Bowden. Before going, however, we visited P. F. Birnel's feed mill and implement house. The feed mill has a capacity of over 500 bushels per day. In the machinery line Mr. Birnel is selling more than some of the McCormick agents at railway towns.

The big store is doing a fine business and has a well selected stock of everything a general store should carry.

A field of flax opposite the townsite is ripening in fine shape and is over 30 inches high and full of pods loaded and plump.

The first place we called at after leaving Curlew was G. Morrison's. He and his boys were busy haying. By the way he has nine boys and the ten of them have filed on a half section each, making 3200 acres total. It reminded us of a toast they give Roosevelt and is good advice: "Here's to Teddy rough and ready; Here's to the war cry; Get the habit of the rabbit and multiply."

In the spring they expect to go out to their lands, which lies seventy miles east of Curlew. Mr. Morrison says there is still good land to be had in that section and would be pleased to give free information to any one desiring it about that section.

On our way home we passed J. H. Cameron's fine farm. Here the corn was fit for roasting and promises to ripen. His potato crop also promises to be heavy.

We took supper at Mayton and visited Fischer's big store as well as the creamery. At another time we will give Mayton a proper write-up but space forbids this week.

### Communication

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—

I was pleased to read in your valuable paper of last week, remarks on the Road Question around Bowden. But I failed to note from same the road running east of town, which stands in urgent need of the councils immediate attention. This road has been attended to so far by Messrs. Boyd and Wilson, but does not travel far enough to make it a finished

job. There is the question of the slough about quarter mile long, which is simply impassable, and until this receives the council's attention the road cannot be said to be finished, and makes the work of the above-named gentlemen null and void. If this road was carried through, it would prove an immense benefit not only to the residents in the Summit District, but also to those further east and undoubtedly would bring more trade to the town of Bowden. Trusting you will find space for this important matter.

Yours, etc. A Resident.

Have you seen our \$6 men Waltham watch in nickle case? if not? why not?—Turnbills.

### Look Here

G. Whitlock has a team of mares, both broken to work, wgt. 1100 lbs. each—price \$175, or a bunch of eight at a similar low figure. Apply to above at Bowden, 1 mile north on telephone road. 4-5-P.

FOR THAT  
"TIRED  
FEELING"  
TAKE THE  
BOWDEN  
NEWS

Olds Observer and  
Innisfail Independent,  
Grain Growers  
Guide, and Farm  
and Ranch Review  
all five for only

**\$1.00**  
per year

## THE Curlew Feed Mill and Implement House

P. F. BIRNEL, Prop.

Feed Grinding of all kinds Cash or Toll. Mill has a capacity of 500 bushels per day.

FULL LINE OF

**MCCORMICK MACHINERY,  
EMERSON PLOWS,  
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## CURLEW'S BIG STORE

I carry a well selected stock of

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Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs

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## THE Curlew Hotel

W. S. Reed, Prop.

Curlew, Alberta.

First-Class Rooms and  
Table Service

Good Livery Feed and  
Sale Stable in  
connection

## Pendergas Bros.

**GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,  
FLOUR, FEED, &  
HARDWARE**

Agents For

Capital and Sharples Cream Separators.

Wimborne,

Alta.

## UNCLE ELI'S FABLES.

Picked Up at Random and Fired Off at the Public.

## THE SAGE AND THE LOBSTER

Why the Wise Old Man Refused to Make a Shellfish Something Else. The Ass Who Thought He Knew Something About Singing.

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ONE day, after two hours spent in serious thought, the Lobster crawled out on the sands and waited for the Sage to come that way. After awhile the good man, who was puzzling why the knotholes in the kitchen floor always appeared on the surface instead of the underside, approached and was greeted with:

"O Sage, but I am waiting for thee. For thee has been given the wisdom to know all."

"Well, not quite all," was the reply. "For instance, if you were to ask me why any woman with an ounce of



"O SAGE, I AM NOT A WHALE."

brains in her head buys two pounds of false hair to heap up on her poll and make her look twice as homely as before I could not tell you. I simply suspect it's inborn in the critters to search for something fantastic and frivolous. What's on your Lobsterian mind today?"

"O Sage, I am not a whale," "Granted without dispute." "I am not an eel." "You've hit it again." "Neither am I an oyster or a clam." "Better and better. Keep right on." "If I were a whale I could raise thunder. If I were a clam I could be frittered. If I were an oyster I could be stewed. But I am none of these. I am but a poor and useless Lobster and a butt of ridicule. Make me something else."

"Not by a blamed sight!" exclaimed the Sage. "I have a brother who is a doctor, another who runs a drug store and a third who conducts a restaurant. As long as the restaurant brother can work off lobster salad on the public the doctor and druggist can own steam yachts and motor houses curling coils and indigestion, and I am not one to interfere in family affairs. Go hence until it is time to boil you!"

Moral.—A man may be a Sage in simply knowing when he has a good thing

## The Hen and the Fox.

One day as the Hen was strolling about the farmyard she detected the Fox stealing upon her, and she at once flew to the top of a shed and made herself safe. The Fox approached with an injured expression of confidence, and when he had come near her he said:

"Well, I haven't had my feelings so badly hurt in five years. You saw me coming, and you deliberately snubbed me."

"I simply got out of the way of your appetite for chicken," replied the Hen as she chuckled a bit.

"My dear Mrs. Hen, in the first place I have just dined off Rabbit, and in the next I wanted you to decide a little dispute."

"But I shan't come down to you."

"No? I have a sore throat today and could talk better if you would, but let it go."

"And I want you to understand that I am no spring chicken, to be taken in by any of your tricks."

"Lord, Mrs. Hen, I am as clear of trick as a little lamb. I believe I did eat your mother, but she was discouraged with life and was going to commit suicide. I mentioned a little dispute. It was with a goose over at Brown's. We were talking about various things when your name happened to be mentioned."

"Just as if I cared what a goose said!" exclaimed the Hen in contempt. "Of course you don't really care, but I thought you might have a bit of curiosity, you know."

"Not the slightest, and you had better trot along."

"Oh, if you say so, of course, but if the Goose had asked what I used on

my face to keep the wrinkles away and make me look young."

"What! Did she ask that?" cried Mrs. Hen.

"She did. That's what we disputed about. She said that you were at least ten years old, but that you used some kind of face bleach to make you appear not over two."

"What an old liar she is!"

"I told her that your complexion was perfectly natural and that your age could not possibly be over two years. That's all I came to say, and I will now go."

"But don't be in such a rush. Was the old Goose trying to look girly?"

"Trying her hardest. It was really funny. I am sure she's close to twenty. This throat of mine bothers me so that I'll have to quit talking."

"And she tried to make me out to be ten?" asked Mrs. Hen as she flew down on the ground.

"Yes. She said you'd never see ten again. Alack, isn't it funny when an old Goose begins to hide her age?"

"I'll just go over there tomorrow and give her a piece of my mind. When an old thing like her begins to scandalize there's no telling."

But that was all before the feathers flew and the Fox twisted her neck.

Moral.—Curiosity provides the dinner jealousy cooks it, and the plotter eats it.

## The Peasant and the Bug.

A Peasant who lay down on the grass after his noonday meal to get half an hour's sleep before resuming his labors had scarcely fallen into a dose when a sharp bite aroused him, and he sat up to find that a Bug had bitten his hand.

"Wretch, you have broken my sleep!" he exclaimed as he flung the Bug away.

"Seems to me you are making a great fuss over a trifle," replied the Bug.

"But I was about to take a little rest."

"Oh, as to that, I was sound asleep when a grasshopper ran over me and awoke me to bite you. I complained to him, and he said he had been bitten by an ant while meditating. Follow the ant back and you will find that she was nipped by a flea while she was wondering why she wasn't made a bird."

"But why all this?" demanded the Peasant. "Does it ease the pain of your bite or assist me to dose again?"

Moral.—"Not at all, my friend," replied the Bug. "It simply shows you that the process of getting even requires you to go and bite your mate."

## The Ass and the Whippoorwill.

One evening as the Peasant and his wife had finished the labors of the day and sat at their bedside a Whippoorwill in the willows began his song, and after it had continued for a bit the husband said:

"He sings for us as sweetly as he would for the rich."

"And there's beauty in every note," added the wife.

"I would give anything if we had him in a cage."

"I know that I should love him dearly."

"Some day I shall try to catch him, and he shall be a pet as long as he lives."

The Peasant's Ass was grazing near by and overheard the conversation, and it wasn't more than a minute before a cute idea had lodged in his brain. Walking out into the open, he raised his head and gave utterance to a haw, haw, haw, that might have been heard a mile away.

"Hewit!" shouted the wife.

"Ass of an Ass, but what do you mean?" roared the husband.

"Why, I was singing for your pleasure, good friends," was the reply of the astonished beast.

"Singing, you idiot!"

"Aye. You seemed so charmed by the notes of the Whippoorwill that I thought to delight you by."

Moral.—When the Ass had been driven far away with a club the Peasant returned to his wife to say, "The Ass may have just as good a right to sing as the Whippoorwill, but the listeners certainly ought to have the right as to the choice of which concert they will attend."

M. QUAD.

## The Real Trouble.

"I'm afraid," said the lady to a diminutive applicant, "that you are too small to act as nursemaid to my children."

"Oh, I'm not too small," replied the applicant. "I guess the trouble is your children are too large."—Houston Post

## Always Present.

"What is the great American palm, pa?" asked Tommy as he glanced over the catalogue of a horticulture show.

"The great American palm, my son," responded his father, who was a travelling man, "belongs to the head waiter."—Chicago News.

It is particularly aggravating when you are caught in the rain with your new hat to see by the official weather report that the precipitation was only six one-hundredths of an inch.—Ohio State Journal.

Idleness makes such slow progress that misery easily catches it at the first turning of the roadway.

## IRELAND.

George Meredith's plea, for home rule is embodied in his last poem, "Ireland," which leads off "Scribner's" for July, accompanied by a hitherto unpublished portrait which was painted in 1897 for J. M. Barrie by Amy Draper Sumner. We quote three of the seven stanzas:

Fire in her ashes Ireland feels  
And in her veins a glow of heat.  
To her the lost old time appeals  
For resurrection, good to great;

Not as a shape to spectral eyes,  
But humanly maternal, young  
In all that quickens pride, and wise  
To speak the best her bards have sung.

May she not call herself her own?  
That is her cry, and thence her spite  
Of fury, thence her graceless tone  
At justice given in bits and bits.

The limbs once raw with gnawing chains  
Will fret at silken when God's beams  
Of freedom beckon o'er the plains  
From mounts that show it more than dreams.

A nation she, and formed to charm,  
With heart for heart and hands all round,  
No longer England's broken arm,  
Would England know where strength is found,

And strength to-day is England's need;  
To-morrow it may be for both  
Salvation: heed the portents, heed  
The warnings, free the mind from sloth.

## WOULDN'T CONFIRM BOY.

Anglican Vicar Refuses Sacrament to Canadian Lad.

The Rev. F. W. Clarke, vicar of Caldicot, South Monmouthshire, England, has refused to allow a Church lad, a Canadian, to attend his confirmation class because the youngster is a member of the Boys' Brigade, which holds its meetings in the Wesleyan school-room. The lad has been brought up in the Church of England, his parents belong to the Church, it was at the invitation of the curate that he presented himself at the vicar's confirmation class, but the vicar asked him at the close of the class if he belonged to the Boys' Brigade, and, when informed that he did, said, "We must draw the line somewhere."

The complaint seems to be that a church lad, though willing to claim full membership of the Church, should have been guilty of the grievous sin of "schism" by belonging to an unsectarian organization, and attending a Bible class in connection with the Boys' Brigade, in which simple Bible teaching is given. The vicar called upon the father of the lad, Mr. Arthur C. Luff, and said:

"We must draw the line somewhere. Seeing he is in the brigade, we cannot very well confirm him." Mr. Luff said: "Very well; that finishes the matter."

To an interviewer, Mr. Luff observed: "It is strange to me, after living for fifteen years in British Columbia, where things are so different." When invited to give his version of the matter, the Rev. F. W. Clarke said he hoped no newspaper would interfere in a matter of this kind—"this is a matter which must be left to the clergy to deal with."

Mr. Alfred Kemp, the Wesleyan evangelist, who has charge of the Caldicot Boys' Brigade, said they were absolutely unsectarian, and told the boys to attend what place of worship they pleased, but several members of the Boys' Brigade were asked to leave the church Sunday school because of their membership, and a lieutenant of the brigade left the church choir for the same reason. The curious thing is that the brigade have attended Rogiet Church, where the Archbishop of Monmouth preached to them. But Boys' Brigade members are not wanted in the parish church of Caldicot.

## From Journalism to Playwriting.

Quite a number of popular playwrights served their literary apprenticeship as journalists. J. M. Barrie was a reporter on a Nottingham paper before he came to London. Henry Arthur Jones wrote articles and stories from boyhood, and did not enter a theatre until he was eighteen years of age. Hubert Davies was for some years a journalist in America, while Hall Caine, after being trained as an architect, became a journalist and leader-writer on the staff of the Liverpool Mercury, and after coming to London wrote for the Athenaeum, Academy, and other papers.

Cecil Raleigh, the author of so many Drury Lane dramas, wrote for Vanity Fair, and was at one time sub-editor and dramatic critic for the Lady Cosmo Hamilton has filled the editorial chair of the World. Adrian Ross has done much journalistic work, while it would be impossible to say how many papers and periodicals George R. Sims has written for.

## Not Desired.

Having at enormous pains got her length, breadth and thickness about right, the woman heaved a sigh of relief. "No fourth dimension in mine, if you please," she exclaimed with unmistakable feeling.

Some aver that the feminine mind is not attracted by metaphysics any way!—Exchange.

## DROPPED THE "TUB."

And Like a Good Girl Pronounced the Word Correctly.

W. S. Gilbert contributed an amusing article on "Actors and Authors" to a program of the London Drury Lane theater. The following extract will be read with appreciation:

The author's greatest difficulty lies in the necessity of directing an actor's attention to an obvious mispronunciation—a feat that must be achieved without humiliating the actor in the presence of his professional brethren.

Many years ago I was engaged in rehearsing a burlesque, and a very clever young lady had to sing the couplet:

Indubitably if you do  
It will be the worse for you.

The clever young lady, whose pronunciation was not always beyond reproach, delivered the lines thus:

Indubitably if you do  
It will be the worse for you.

This, of course, would not do, so I determined to alter the word to "invariably." The young lady agreed that the alteration greatly improved the verse, but she was not to be deprived of her "tub," so she sang it:

Inevitably if you do  
It will be the worse for you.

This was just as bad, so I made it "unquestionably," and, of course, it came out:

Unquestionably if you do  
It will be the worse for you.

I could think of no other word that would answer the purpose, so, as a last resource, I said to her:

"Do you think it advisable to give the word its French accent?"

"How do you mean?"

"Why, 'unquestionably'—that's the way it is pronounced in Paris. In addressing an English audience perhaps the simple English version of the word would be better. Try it, at all events, 'unquestionably,' 'a' instead of 'u.' 'Unquestionably' would be all very well for the stalls, but the gallery wouldn't understand it."

"Of course," she said, "the English accent would certainly be more appropriate."

And she sang it "unquestionably" like the good girl that she was.

## A TUSK HUNTER'S ESCAPE.

So Close a Call the Native Really Thought Himself Dead.

Hunting elephants for their tusks involves a great deal of cunning and inquiry. Frequently the hunter becomes the hunted, and the tables may be turned fatally. A writer in McClure's Magazine tells of an escape, vouched for by an Indian dealer who never lied about anything and who claims to have seen this deliverance exactly as he reported it.

Some natives were hunting elephants in the neighborhood of Lake Rudolph, and he was with them for the purpose of trading cotton cloth for ivory. Elephants like old bunch grass that has become dry like hay, and a herd of them, attracted by "dry grazing," as it is called, came suddenly within an eighth of a mile of the camp.

One native named Juma, from the coast, an unskilled hunter, observing that the wind was in such a direction that it blew news of the herd to him rather than blowing his whereabouts to the knowledge of the herd, ran out in the open with his rifle and aimed at short range at a powerful creature which was watering a straggling shrub with water he had taken in his trunk from the pond.

Once hit, the elephant was correspondingly furious and rushed at Juma after a deliberate scrutiny of the immediate foreground to discover his whereabouts. Having determined where his assailant stood, he tore along, crazy with rage, toward the shaking savage.

Juma, with an oriental's instinct of prostration before such an overwhelming force, merely threw himself flat upon the ground.

The elephant rushed completely over him, but by accident left him safe, although choked and blinded with the disturbed and sandy soil. The great feet cleared him, and the tusks missed him.

Almost twenty-four hours passed before Juma dared believe himself alive and sound, and for the first twelve hours after the excitement he spoke of himself only in the past tense, as of one dead.

## The Clothesline Test.

"Let me see her clothes on the line," said an old fashioned woman recently, "and I can tell if she is a good housekeeper." The test lies in the way the garments are hung. If the shirts are scattered around promiscuously the woman lets garbage stand on her kitchen table overnight. The shirts, like we men, should always hang together, shoulder to shoulder, and everything of its kind should hang in a row.—Aitchison Globe.

## Time Saving.

"So you think that pictures serve a more important purpose than literature?"

"Yes. Nearly everybody would rather send a postcard than write a letter."—Washington Star.

## TROUBLE IS AT AN END

LONDON SOLDIERS' MONUMENT WILL SOON BE ERECTED.

Discord Which Arose Within the Ranks of the Daughters of the Empire Over the South African Memorial Will Soon Be Smoothed Away—Money is in Hands of a Committee.

An unfortunate delay has occurred in the erection of the soldiers' monument, for which funds have been raised by the London Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire. The movement to erect a monument was begun before the close of the war in South Africa. As headquarters for military district No. 1, London saw the mobilization of the troops to go to the front from this district at that time and the patriotism of the citizens was deeply stirred. Many young Londoners responded to the call to arms and the list of those



QUEEN AND SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

who gave their lives for the Empire in that war is a long one. So the idea of erecting a soldiers' monument was popular. A number of citizens started the movement and after the local chapter of the Daughters of the Empire was formed it took charge of the work. About \$10,000 was raised. Figures on the base and reliefs for most sculptors of Canadian work in England submitted designs, the design submitted by George W. Hill, of Montreal, being accepted.

Mr. Hill's design is for a monument 28 feet high, with granite base and bronze figures. A bronze medallion of her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, will grace the front of the monument and a tablet commemorating the Battle of Paardeberg will appear on the opposite side of the block of granite which will serve as a pedestal for the figure of a Canadian soldier. The monument when erected will greatly adorn Victoria Park, London, which is a beautiful area of several blocks centrally located.

The delay in the erection of the monument has not been due to lack of funds but because exception was taken to the design by a faction of the Order of the Daughters of the Empire, the chief objection having been offered by the head of the order at Toronto after the matter had reached a stage which, in the opinion of the London ladies, was final. As a result of the inharmonious relations between the London Chapter and the heads of the Canadian Order the London Chapter has been declared disbanded, but the funds for the monument are in the hands of trustees who will proceed with its erection. No doubt time will quickly hide all traces of discord in the ranks of those who have so ardently co-operated for the good of the cause.

## A Curious Tomb.

One of the most curious tombs in the United Kingdom is in County Wexford. In it is laid the body of one of that curious body—the Resurrectionists. One portion of the tomb is a furnished chamber, with a table and a few chairs. On the table will be found at any time a dainty meal of considerable dimensions, with a fowl, a ham, a leg of mutton, and the necessary drinkables. The departed Resurrectionist provides by his will that this meal shall be laid each fortnight, and "if the meal is untouched in the meantime, it shall be given to the poor and a fresh meal laid." So far the meal has been untouched, though eerie rumors spread round the district from time to time that in spirit form the gentleman has appeared and has enjoyed his meal. Curious stories are told of poor people to whom the ham or the leg of mutton has been given being awakened in the night by strange rappings on their doors and windows, and even by demands in a grim voice for a portion of the food which had been distributed. As a consequence, and probably for another sad reason, it has come to be the practice to consume the food immediately it is brought home. It is the only way to counteract the envy of the spirit, with whom apparently hunger is constantly present.—Dundee Advertiser.

## Chinese Chief Feasts.

Three chief feasts during which the Chinese take legal holidays are those of the dragon, the moon and the year.

## HIS ALARMING PART.

After It Was Explained He Assumed a New Role.

By M. M. SMITH.

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"Listen, Alice! He is at it again!" cried Tillie.

"Well, it's no concern of ours," replied her sister, idly fingering the piano keys.

"Oh, Alice, as if any woman deserved such treatment! We ought to inform the landlady!"

"And have her tell us to mind our business or move," urged the wiser elder sister.

"Just hear him browbeat her—the brute!" exclaimed Tillie, making a vehement exit.

Rushing downstairs two steps at a time, she bolted into the apartment directly underneath the one occupied by herself and sister. At the farther end of the room stood a tall, finely formed man, coatless and with hair awry. He looked up, dazed and astonished at the unexpected entrance.

"Pardon, one moment," he said, hastily donning his coat and smoothing his hair with his hands.

"Where is she?" gasped Tillie, visibly embarrassed.

"Who is it you wish to see?" he asked.

"Your wife," was the faint reply.

"My wife? Alas, I am not the fortunate possessor! But you are perhaps in trouble and need the counsel of a woman. Wait a moment."

Tillie stood aghast as he left the room in haste. She heard him talking in the hall below to one of the gossip fed women. Their voices drew nearer. Evidently he was bringing assistance. Desperately she flew to the room opposite and opened the door, which she bolted after her entrance.

It proved to be another case of the frying pan and the fire. Comfortably ensconced in an armchair sat an elderly

occupied by an elderly man who evidently thinks I have escaped from an asylum."

"The plot thickens! Maybe you will learn to have no ears after you have lived in apartments awhile longer."

"I must go," said Eleanor, "and I would thank you for my coat, Tillie. I really think you should keep the veil. You will need it in your detective work."

"I am afraid one of those men or that awful Mrs. Hunt will find you," sighed Alice.

"Move! Tomorrow," urged Eleanor. "The flat next to mine is empty, and it is a much more desirable place than this—better location, and the rent is cheaper too."

Early the next morning a moving van carried away their effects to another part of the city, and Tillie breathed more freely.

One morning a few weeks later she was invited to join a box party at one of the theaters. When the party entered the play had begun. A continued applause caused Tillie to direct her attention to the stage before taking her seat.

There was the man whose apartment she had entered in defense of his wife!

For a full minute she stood gazing into his eyes. The audience noticed his attention to the party, but construed it a rebuke for their late entrance.

At the end of the act—a note was handed to one of the men in the party, who immediately withdrew for a moment. When he returned he invited everybody to join him at a supper after the play. His casual remark that he had invited the young actor Reginald Montague to join them gave a thrill of mixed delight and apprehension to Tillie.

"I shall have to explain, and what can I say?" she thought.

She was the last to meet the popular young actor, who said, with a whimsical look: "Miss Monroe and I don't need an introduction. We have met before."

So it naturally happened that Tillie was left to his charge en route to the supper.

"Miss Monroe," he began the dreaded interview, "will you not tell me why you appealed to me for aid and then vanished in so mysterious a manner? I have haunted the halls of the apartment since that night for one more glimpse of you, and I have looked my audiences over every night, hoping to see you. I brought one of the lodgers up to my room, but you were gone. We looked everywhere, and I believe she thinks the incident a delusion of my senses."

"I—well, you see, I lived there then. I had the apartment over yours."

"And you have been so near all these weeks?"

"Oh, no! We moved the next day. Alice was so ashamed of my actions!"

"But where did you vanish that time, and why?"

"I—went into another room—with-out knocking, as I did at your room—only I thought it was a friend's room—or had been, and there was another strange man!"

He looked bewildered.

"Oh," he said, after a moment, "you mistook my room for some one else's? I remember you asked for my wife."

"Oh," groaned Tillie, "I might as well make a clean breast of it. For two nights I had heard you talking so loud and in such an angry voice, and then I heard sounds—well, to be honest, Sister Alice and I thought you were abusing your wife, and I couldn't stand it. I flew to her aid—and, well—I will never do it again!"

His mirth was unrestrained.

"I was rehearsing my part. I must have made more of a bit than I intended. But I think it was sweet of you to dare a rescue. But why didn't you explain?"

"You went for that awful woman, and so we moved early the next morning. Oh, if I had only known who you were I should have so enjoyed listening to the rehearsals!"

"I have a new play," he said, "not a tragic part like that one, but the part of a lover. May I come and rehearse to you?"

"Our walls are very thin," said Tillie ruefully.

"But my part calls for a low, soft tone. May I?"

"If you will never tell of my mistake,"

"I promise," was the earnest response.

The Penalty of Folly.

Methuselah, Jahab, Lamech and the others had gone to the old settlers' reunion near Ararat. It was Methuselah's nine hundredth birthday, and he capered around like a kitten, throwing balls of opbir wood at the rag dolls, taking chances in the grab bag conducted by the Canaan church and acting a perfect hog about the pink lemonade barrel and the candied popcorn stand.

"Better be careful, Meth," Lamech warned him. "You'll overdo yourself, old man."

But the ancient cutup paid no heed and proceeded to ride on the merry-go-round with a woman of the Tubalites.

Alas, how fondly foolish is age! In sixty-nine fleeting years the old man was dead.—Puck.

## A CITY OF COPPER.

Arabs In Egypt Report a Strange Find In Desert.

A party of Arabs who recently returned to Cairo from the Sahara, narrated a story of a remarkable discovery. They stated that they were endeavoring to smuggle contraband across Tripoli last winter when they were surrounded by coast guards. Some escaped and rode southward for three days. They lost themselves and were without food.

They had given up hope, when they saw on the horizon a glittering mass, like a large city. They believed at first that it was only a mirage, but it proved to be a real, deserted city, built of burnished copper. The only sign of life was some sand grouse, which were shot. The party, after exploring the place and replenishing their water at an excellent well, discovered a beaten track and returned to Cairo.

The story came to the ears of antiquity authorities and despite the fact that Arabs are born romancers, much credence is given to the narrative, owing to the production of pieces of copper of fine workmanship and antique design, which the Arabs claim they brought from the lost city. The result is that a private expedition has been organized with the assistance of the Government antiquities department and it is about to start for the Sahara to search for the city of copper. It will also visit the oasis of Siwa and explore Jarabub, the meccas of the Senussi tribe, into which no European has yet penetrated.

The story of the city of burnished copper recalls another wonderful city which Arabs claimed to have found 200 years ago. Arabs told the eighteenth-century traveler, Thomas Shaw, of the discovery in Barbary of a beautiful petrified city, where petrified women fingered petrified goods in petrified shops and petrified women kneaded petrified dough in some of the houses. One magnificent person was lying on a splendid couch, guarded by men holding spears, etc.

Shaw listened while the Arabs piled up a wealth of detail, his scepticism gradually deepening until it settled into confirmed unbelief, when they added they had found petrified cats chasing petrified mice.

The savants who are going to search for the burnished copper city ignore the fact that this metal, when long exposed to the air, invariably oxidizes and becomes a deep green color.

## A MAN OF ABILITY.

The New Under Secretary of State for the Dominion.

Thomas Mulvey, the new Under Secretary of State for the Dominion, is a Toronto man and is well known in legal circles in that city. He was educated at St. Michael's College and Toronto University, from which he was graduated 25 years ago. He is chairman of his class a year and it has



THOMAS MULVEY, K.C.

been arranged by the graduates of that year to hold the 25th anniversary celebration next month. For two years Mr. Mulvey was fellow in physics at the university. Later he studied law and was called to the Bar in 1899. He was made a K.C. in 1902 and the following year was appointed Assistant Provincial Secretary.

Mr. Mulvey was the draftsman of the companies' act, and has served as counsel for the Ontario Government in several cases, among them being the case of the C.P.R. vs. the Ottawa Fire. He also represented the Government against the corporations act and was successful in both cases. It was while here on provincial business that his ability was proven.

## Something Wrong.

The remarkable unification of South Africa is now practically complete, and the full turn if the wheel is ended by the statement that General Botha is anxious that Dr. Jameson, of the Rand, should be the first Prime Minister of the United States of South Africa. When the conference about the union is completed in London, South Africa states that General Botha and Dr. Jameson will proceed in company to Carlsbad for the cure!

## The Point of View.

"You sang off the key!" exclaimed the musical director reproachfully. "Sir!" replied the young but haughty soprano. "What you mean to say is that your orchestra occasionally failed to harmonize with my voice."—Washington Star.

## NEW ZEALANDER ON ENGLAND.

Sir Robert Stout Delivers a Sharp Criticism on Old Land.

Sir Robert Stout, ex-Premier and present chief justice of New Zealand, has very definite ideas of the consequences of England's failure as a world-power. Sir Roberts knows the Antipodes as a man who has spent nearly all his life there, going out from the Shetland Islands at the age of 14, and returning to Great Britain for the first time now at the age of 65. He also knows New Zealand as one who has been chiefly concerned in building up the Island Dominion.

In an interview with the navy builder of 1885, Wm. T. Stead, he declares that England suffers chiefly from slackness and illogical views. The non-Conformists, for example, wish to disestablish the church, and at the same time establish religion in the parish school.

Laborers are very slack in their methods, and three men are needed to do the work of one. The young Englishmen are not equal to the New Zealanders and the farms are not well cultivated. There is lack of enterprise, care and energy on the part of the manufacturer. As a result Americans captured the best part of the New Zealand trade. The habit of fuddling, on which \$800,000,000 a year are spent in England, is another source of national weakness noted by Sir Robert.

"We hope there will be no war," said the New Zealander, "and if war should come we hope Britain will be victor. But do not make any mistake about it. If by any disaster any foreign power were to dictate a peace in London which transferred New Zealand to the conqueror, the next day we should hoist the Stars and Stripes, the only other flag save that of the Union Jack under which New Zealanders would live."

Sir Robert should pay a visit to Canada.

## Boom on Rand.

After a long interval it is once more quite "boom time" in Johannesburg.

It is generally agreed that prospects have never been so good since 1895. All classes of business are already feeling the effects of better times. Activity on the Stock Exchange is enormous, for the public have at last fairly "gone into it."

One feature of the moment is the immense amount of pegging of claims going on in the surrounding district. Thousands of claims allowed to lapse in times of depression have been taken up again, and many flotations are probable, but there are fears in some quarters that this may be overdone and produce a reaction.

The general view, however, is that the upward tendency will last. The reduced working costs on mines have made payable the working of millions of tons of reef which hitherto have not been a profitable proposition, and at the same time have immensely increased the profits of the more valuable mines.

It is regarded as a good sign that so far the improvement has not produced the mania of gambling which marked the 1895 "boom." In the commercial part of the town traders report a marked increase in trade, especially in luxuries, such as pianos, motor-cars, carriages and horses, which first felt the bad times.

There are strong hopes that the wave of prosperity will result in the opening up of new mines and that it will thus absorb the unemployed.

## Two Female Quixotes.

Two women in Natal are at present engaged in fighting the whole force of the British Government. The battle waged by the Misses Colenso—two sisters—is carried on without visible signs of outward warfare, and yet it is a struggle as daring, as strenuous, and as adventurous as any real engagement. Embarked in a quixotic attempt to rescue the native chief, Dinizulu, from the coils of British diplomacy, they have spent almost every cent they had in the world. For the last five years the elder sister, Harriet, has been the guide, philosopher and friend of the native chief, and remained near him while he waited in prison until her efforts got him out, only to be tried and re-convicted on another count. The devotion of the Colenso sisters to the cause of the black chief has won the respect of even their inveterate enemies, the English foreign wire pullers, who wish to turn the land of Dinizulu over to white explorers.

No white people in the whole of South Africa have greater knowledge and experience of the Natal natives than the two sisters. They are the daughters of the famous Bishop Colenso, first and last Bishop of Natal, who devoted his life to studying the needs and ministering to the spiritual wants of the black men.

## Medical Reciprocity.

The Ontario Medical Council has appointed a committee to discuss with committees from Manitoba and the Northwest Provinces the subject of medical reciprocity. Manitoba has already appointed a committee, but British Columbia is not yet prepared to deal with the question. It is something little better than a scandal that the qualified Canadian physician of one province should be a professional outlaw in another.—Hamilton Times.

## First Child Prospered.

Mr. J. Costello, who was the first white child born at Calgary, in Alberta, Canada, was endowed by the local authorities twenty-five years ago with a 25-foot plot of land. Calgary is now a prosperous city, and he has sold the plot for \$15,000.

## A WORK OF PATRIOTISM

HALIFAX TOWER SIR SANDFORD FLEMING'S LATEST.

Fine Old Canadian Has Worked Hard Toward Making a Nation of Canada—Has Given a Park to Halifax In Addition to Largely Subscribing to the Fund For the Memorial Structure.

What a life of fruitful endeavor—beneficial and far-reaching in its effects—has been the life of the venerable and still vigorous Sir Sandford Fleming, of Ottawa, says a writer in Toronto Saturday Night. Take away the things with which he has had to do, since he came to Canada when a young man, and what is there left? Not long ago, his children, as an evidence of their admiration for his splendid character, and of pride in his many public achievements, presented him with an address of congratulation, on the anniversary of his birth. In this document were recounted, with loving thought and care,



SIR SANDFORD FLEMING, K.C.M.G.

many of the principal events in his noble and stirring life, the mere enumeration of which, here, would fill a column. To the list could not then be added, because not yet accomplished, or perhaps thought of, what many have come to regard as one of Sir Sandford Fleming's finest and most patriotic works. I refer to the foundation by him of the National Tower, at Halifax, to mark the establishment of British constitutional government, not only on the American continent, but throughout England's vast colonial empire. It is only when one stops to consider the far-reaching and tremendous importance of the event sought to be commemorated by the erection of this memorial, that we can take in its full significance and at the same time fully appreciate the debt which lovers of liberty, order and good government, the world over, owe to our distinguished fellow citizen for being the first to move in the matter. Would that there were a few more Sir Sandford Flemings existing in our midst. Not only has he been a large subscriber to the fund for the erection of this distinctive historical landmark, but he has also presented the city of Halifax with a park, as a place of public resort, contiguous thereto. It is by such unselfish and worthy deeds that the character of a nation becomes marked and that men like Macdonald, Fleming and Strathcona not only find a place in history, but become enshrined in the hearts of a people. Here is Sir Sandford's proposed inscription for the Fleming Tower:

"This edifice was founded in 1908, on October 2nd—the 150th anniversary of that memorable day when, under the auspices of the British Government, the first elected assembly within the limits of what is now Canada, met in Halifax."

"A grateful people offer this memorial as a tribute of affection which they owe to the parent land, and as an incentive to mutual attachment between every member of the British family of nations."

"This national monument is erected in the interests of peace and civilization by the sons and daughters of Canada, aided and strengthened by the sympathy and support of the friends of justice and freedom."

## Spinsters.

Unmarried women are called spinsters, or spinning women, because it was a maxim among our forefathers that a young woman should not marry until she had spun enough linen to furnish her house. All unmarried, old or young, were then called spinsters, a name still retained in all legal documents.

## The New Crusade.

The men who ride in motor cars For better highways clamor. The ruts and bowlders give them jars And wounds and katzenjammer. And now another new crusade By arship men is bolstered. Uneven fields make them afraid— They want the earth upholstered.—Walt Mason in Collier's Weekly.

## Two Evils.

"Billboards greatly mar the beauty of living to a city," remarked the aesthetic one.

"Umph, umph," remarked his practical friend "board bills too."



"I PROMISE," WAS THE EARNEST RESPONSE.

erly man, who looked up in astonishment from his paper.

"Where—where is Miss Rush?" asked Tillie, breathing hard.

"Oh, the former occupant? The young lady—I presume the lady was young, judging from the hat she forgot to take with her—who gave up the rooms yesterday?"

A knock at the door prevented further explanations. The man went to open the door, and Tillie retreated behind the screen. To her delight, she heard Miss Rush's voice.

"Oh, Eleanor," she exclaimed, emerging from retirement, "how did you come to move yesterday? I thought tomorrow was your day to move, and I bolted right in here to this stranger's apartment!"

"Poor Tillie!" laughed her friend. "Please—turning to the astonished man—"I forgot my hat—one of my hats."

While he was getting the hat from the next room Tillie whispered her troubles to Miss Rush. She promptly removed her veil and long coat and gave them to Tillie, who donned them for disguise in case of an encounter with the man who had gone to summon "assistance" for her.

The girls reached Tillie's apartments without any mishaps.

"Well," asked Alice, looking up in amusement, "did you rescue the abused wife, or were you ordered out?"

"Oh, Alice," was the hysterical laugh, "he hasn't any wife!"

"Whose wife was he beating?" demanded the indignant sister.

"He must have killed her or hidden her. I could see no one, and he thought I was in trouble and went to summon aid. He was bringing that glib tongued Mrs. Hunt as first-aid to the injured when I ducked and ran into Eleanor's room, or the room she vacated yesterday and which is now

# INNISFAIL INDEPENDENT

Vol. 1 No. 5

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## Mostly Local News

### INNISFAIL NOTES

Mrs Sandy Dallis leaves for her old home in Scotland next week.

G W West and wife are spending a two week vacation at Pine Lake.

Robt. Oliffe expects his wife and family from the old country soon.

Mr Watson, Government Surveyor has been in town for the past week.

Mrs Geo Lundy and daughter Eva left on Friday for a vacation at McLeod.

Quite a number of the Innisfail girls left for the Normal at Calgary on Monday.

The chinaman has now taken possession of the restaurant lately occupied by Mr Keiler.

E Graham of the Union Bank Staff, has accepted a position with the Union Bank of Lacomb.

Mrs Chas McCallum returned home on Monday after a long visit with her mother at Truxley Wash.

Mr G Wilcon of Toronto enroute for the coast is in town and enjoying a few days shooting with his son Ed Wilcon of Simpson's Drug Co. and De Crawford of Pine Lake.

F W Curry called on friends in Bowden Sunday.

Frank Anderson made a trip to Everts Wednesday.

G T Lundy and C B McCallum went to Didsbury Wednesday on business.

Mrs Barclay of Spokane is at Pine Lake this week enjoying the beautiful scenery.

W Linehan manager of the local telephone left for Banff Wednesday on a needed vacation.

Ethel Malcolm of the government telephone service at Lacombe is visiting her parent this week.

F M Latam of the King Edward hotel, who is agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co., reports business rushing.

Curry & Constantine Co. this week a 1,000-shipment of tea from the Sterling Tea Co. packed for them in Ceylon. This is a new departure and the tea should be of a much better flavor as a consequence.

The Sunny Alberta Land Co. report a sale of half a section at \$20 per acre to Epperson, of western Iowa, out in the Raven district. Three quarters from to P Johnson to Bobby Burns of Penn. just east of town.

The Royal Hotel is well under way and the brick wall on the east

side is half done. This will be one of the best hotels along the line.

Robert C. Smith of the famous Smith families of the world is the inventor of something that will make every housewife in the land love him—for his inventive genius at least. He has now invented a "propeller churn" which does the work in half the time and make the butter better than mother ever could make. The cream and egg beaters work on the same plan. The old expression that "you cannot beat a bad egg" is a thing of the past and the careful housekeeper can now use all eggs—good and bad. See his samples at work.

### Court Doings

Judge Lees court was busy this week and the poor old town dads were handed another juicy over-ripe lemon.

Humbert vs. Court of Revision was called. Humbert appealed from the court's decision on valuations but Judge Lees held with the Court of Revision and "raised him" some more.

G W West appealed against W C Patterson's assessment, claiming that Patterson's store was assessed too low—the Judge held West's opinion on the valuation and moved the score up a couple thousand plunks—even in the face of the fact that the learned city dads held that Patterson's assessment was o.k. in the beginning. There is considerable groaning and nashing of teeth as a consequence and those who realize they are assessed low are as meek as a politician at election time and have no more to say than the little boy who went to bed early.

### Red Lodge News

Fall wheat seeding is about finished. Spring wheat cutting has commenced.

Red Lodge school opened this week.

Colin Thompson of Red Lodge is game guardian and issuer of game licences.

Miss Wilson, teacher at Red Lodge school has returned from an extended visit in the mountains

D Handcok has finished a good sized henry which he intends to add to, and is going to stock up with the best breeds in the poultry lines.

Alex M Stewart who has had a large experience with domestic fowls both in Australia and this country is to enlarge his premises here and add considerable to the stock of his already well stocked poultry farm.

W A Hemming is making arrangements for having buildings put upon his newly acquired home stead this fall, with this in view he sallied forth the other day to "round up" the most desirable location, but like the doves of old returned without the olive branch.

The person who was out shooting last week, and was supposed to have shot in the direction of a young lady on horseback as she appeared on the brow of the hill, may have a licence but he had better wait until the open season is in and not enroach on his licence allowance.

1891

1909

## G. W. West Pioneer Merchant INNISFAIL

**STRICTLY** Speaking this is a Farmer's Store. Our stocks in the following lines are full: Dry goods, crockery, boots and shoes, clothing, groceries, fresh fruits, hardware, all hay necessities, tinware, stoves, paints, oils of all kinds, lumber, windows and doors, Butcher shop—full stock fresh and cured meats, fresh salmon and halibut. From the Farmer we buy Pork and beef, poultry, butter, eggs, hay and grain, in fact everything the Farmer produces.

We are after business and if good goods, courteous attention and right prices count anything we will get it.

G. W. West, Arcade Stores

## McCallum & Watt Bros.

DEALERS IN

John  
Deere  
Plows



Disc Harrows, Racine Pulverizers, Deering Mowers, Rakes, Binders, Deering Twine, Brockville buggies, Hamilton wagons, DeLaval separator, Fosston fanning mills, and Corn King manure spreaders.

Innisfail,

Alta.

## Massey-Harris Agency

Have a full line of all kinds of farm implements always on hand and at prices you want to investigate.

E. W. SHENFIELD, Proprietor.

Government Land Guide.

Bowden

Alberta.

Improved and unimproved lands for sale, also horses and cattle.

## Bowden Real Estate Exchange

Established in 1896

H. F. POWELL, GENERAL MANAGER

Lands for sale on easy terms and prices range from \$10 to \$30 per acre.

Some of it has timber on it. Fall wheat and alfalfa, as well as clover, does well in the Bowden District

If you want a mixed farming and dairying part of Alberta, write or call

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News Block

## The Spot Cash Store

Splendid Values in the Balance of Our

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